The Centre Reporter.

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A GRAND SUCCESS

A LITERARY FEAST FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS.

Great Interest Taken in the Farmers' Institute at Centre Hall, by all Classes.

The Farmers' Institute at Centre Hall, on Thursday and Friday of last week, was successful beyond the best anticipation, and all pronounced it the best Institute, or gathering of the kind ever held in our county; both as to attendance and the value of the addresses and talks at each of the six sessions. Each session, after Thursday morning was attended by a crowded house, and the evening sessions were a perfect jam, and many could only get standing room, and others did not even have that, yet the best of order prevailed, so intense was the interest.

The sessions were held in the basement of the Evangelical church.

The Institute was called to order on Thursday morning, by Mr. F. Kurtz, manager for the state board, and announceed that J. A. Keller would act as chairman and Simon Harper as treasurer, Rev. Eisenberg opening with prayer.

The first lecturer was Prof. Buckhout, of State College, whose subject was, Insects and their Relation to Plants. Large charts were used by the Prof. to illustrate his subject as he went along. He showed that in many instances, insects, dreaded so much by farmers and fruit growers, were an actual benefit, rather than harm, and that many of the hated little creatures were exterminators of others really harmful; the insect often serves as a scavenger and devours what would otherwise destroy a plant or fruit, and the little harm it does is not to be measured by the good it serves. The Prof. is perfect master of the science of entomology and his lecture was highly appreciated,—a lecture upon insects should always have a place upon an agricultural program.

Dr. Calder, of Harrisburg, was the next lecturer. His subject was, Essentials for a Good Crop. The speaker is an authority upon this topic because he speaks from a life study and experience, and is a thorough agriculturist in his sympathies. Stony ground bears sweeter fruit than other ground or that which is more highly colored, hence when your ground is too stony for cultivation bear in mind it is the best for fruit. He has had remarkable success in his tests, and closely observed results. He dwelt upon fertilizers and the bold frauds practiced upon the farmer in the commodity, many being sifted coal ashes with a mixture of something bad smelling to gull the purchaser. He explained what good fertilizers consisted of. The Dr. went for the "old women," both male and female, who did all in signs, and showed the fallacy of signs—a sign for sowing, planting, reaping, harvesting, and so on. All foolishness and no foundation in reason for it. He has tried the "sign" business to test it and he found it all foolishness, and correct he is.

J. T. Ailman, of Mifflin county, came next, and spoke upon, National Wealth and the Farmers Share of it. Mr. Ailman said some very sensible things. The farmers average share of the National wealth would be about $5000 per family.

What farmer can boast that much? most cannot show up $1000. The farmer is not possessed of this average share, and somebody else smarter has got it, railroads and millionaires have got it. He did not think a farmer need be highly educated to get along. Technical grammar and fine arithmetic or adept in figures are not essential, as the farmer makes so little he needs few figures to sum it up. Plain common schooling will see the farmer along all else being right. That is his experience; but we can't expect all our boys to become farmers, as there would not be farms enough to go around, so many of the boys must go into some other pursuit.

Thursday afternoon Prof. Buckhout read a carefully prepared paper upon, Forests and the Farmer. Our forests wantonly disappearing to the injury of the farmer; we make no care for a new crop of tree growth to serve for coming generations. Europe practices cutting in alternate sections, and a new growth is required to follow where trees have been cut away, and thus the wood and timber supply is kept up in the old country. It is highly important that our American farmers protect their forests.

Dr. Calder followed, corroborating all that Prof. Buckhout advanced in his lecture upon insects. Toads and snakes are friends of the farmers as they feed upon and keep down insects that would otherwise ruin him.

John F. Potter also rose and endorsed Prof. Buckhout upon insects. Mr. Whitehead also endorsed Prof. Buckhout's lecture upon insects.

Hon. M. Whitehead, of Washington, D. C., was the next speaker, topic: Farmers' Department of the National Government. The agricultural department of the National government was raised from utter insignificance to its present importance by the demands of the various farmers' organizations, and is now of marked good to the farmer, small as that department may be as yet. You spend $20000 upon agriculture in Pennsylvania, but spend $300,000 upon a militia jaunt. The most highly interesting portion of Mr. Whitehead's lecture was that upon the weather bureau, by which the farmer is now able to tell what the weather will be thirty-six hours ahead, and he can shape his work accordingly. With three or four large and elegantly finished maps, the speaker pointed out how the weather predictions are reached. He showed the cause of storms, what effect sudden changes in temperatures had in producing cyclones, proving from the charts, what had been predicted and how and where the cyclone did its deadly work. Those to whom the workings of the weather bureau had heretofore been a mystery, learned from the lecturer in a short time what they could not before understand, and the audience considered this treatise upon the weather bureau well worth a day's travel to have it explained in so simple a manner.

"Matilda on the Grange," recitation by Miss May Rhone, was prettily rendered and faultlessly recited. Her effort showed the young lady is possessed of the qualities of an elecutionist, and her recitation received a good round of applause.

Thursday evening session.—Music, "Sowing the Tares," prayer by Rev. Davis. Questions answered.

Dr. Calder was then announced to speak, topic, Fruit Growing for Profit. Although the Dr. is a divine and was a college professor, his talk showed that he knew a great deal more upon the subject of fruit growing than some who think they know it all and that men of other professions don't know anything. His thoroughness upon the subject led to his being frequently plied with questions upon the subject, which he always readily and satisfactorily answered. Suit your fruit to your soil, is one great point. Bee culture was also favorably mentioned by Dr. Calder.

A duet, My Faith Looks up to Thee, was prettily rendered by Misses Tacy Kreamer and Emily Alexander, Jennie Kreamer organist.

Education of Farmers' Sons and Daughters, was the next topic, J. T. Ailman being the lecturer. He discarded high school learning for farmers, the common school learning is what the farmer boy needs, he has no use on the farm for the high learning of the universities.

The Farmer Feeds us All, was a recitation by John Keller, of near Centre Hall. The topic readily tells what its purport is, an appropriate selection, and spoken in a clear voice and quite cleverly recited.

Song, "O My! What a dreadful Thing," by Willis A. Holly, colored, who has his home with the editor of the REPORTER. This just brought down the house, by round after round of applause.

Recitation, "Jimmy Butler and the Owl," by Miss Edith Sankey, of Potters Mills. This piece afforded the audience much amusement, as it was rendered by Miss Edith in true Irish dialect. Closed with music, "Good Night."

Friday morning—prayer by Dr. Calder. Questions answered. Followed by a paper on Sheep for Profit by Jas. McCracken, of Jefferson. The paper was interesting and attentively listened to, but space will not allow us to follow the speaker further.

The next topic was, The Potato Crop, by Hon. Gerard Brown, state senator from York. Mr. Brown is a scholar, statesman, and practical farmer—the latter his delight from boyhood, in which he received the encouragement of a kind father, and is regarded as one of the brainiest men in the grange, there is no narrow-mindedness about the senator, he is broad in his views, thorough as an agriculturist, and devoid of prejudice, desiring to enlist all classes in behalf of the agricultural interests.

The speaker deemed clay soil not the best for potatoes, a sandy loam brings the greater results. The northern limits of our country are best adapted to the growth of Potatoes, the warmer southern latitudes do not produce so well nor as hardy a potato. When a youth he saw a new kind of potato advertised, called his father's attention to it, it would cost $16 per barrel, and expressed a desire to have it for seed. His father properly granted his request, and by way of encouragement told young Gerard that he might have all the profits. His profits on the crop from that barrel of seed potatoes were $1100, he sold the crop at $2 per lb. and this was his first money made in farming. Potato rot can be much hindered by a disinfectant now being applied. Mr. Brown then proceeded to give his entire experience in the science of potato raising, which was quite a treat to the crowded audience. The most valuable fertilizer is one containing much potash such as good wood ashes. I take four bushels ashes one-half bushel salt, three pecks of lime slacked, and mix so as to be a paste and apply about one table spoonful to each hill; this is cheap, and found better than a fertilizer that will cost $30 to $40 per ton. Mr. Brown answered numerous questions very satisfactorily.

Roads and Road Making, by Gen. Beaver. We have not an extra soil for potato raising, but we have the best soil in the world for road-making. Enjoyment is valuable, but nothing affords so much enjoyment as good roads. He knows of no region where there is such solid enjoyment as down in Brush valley—a road right through the valley out of which they get all possible comfort. The old plan of farmers in June having a good time hanging on shovels, is not the way to get good roads, plowing up the sides, throwing dirt in the centre, and have the next rain wash it all away. The schemes for road making are so many that it is bewildering. What we want is not road laws, but roads. The law is good enough as it is to give us good roads if we will only elect supervisors who are fit and know how to make a road, no matter if Democrat or Republican—the fellow who knows how to make a road is the one you want, not the one who is after the $2 per day. Let us abolish the working-out-tax plan. You may just as well ask to be allowed to work out your school tax by each one teaching in the schools one or two days. Roads are too much laid out to favor this one or that one, but not for the community in general for whom the roads are. Gen. Beaver gave good, plain, practical ideas on road making, which were favorably commented on by all, and proved that he knew more upon the subject than some supposed. He has made it a study for many years. His address was one of the most valuable of the Institute.

Rev. Eisenberg took the subject of Book-farming, for his theme. Farmers are prejudiced against it, yet it is as old as the ancients, and much of it might be profitable to the farmers of the present day. What! shall the farmers not have a literature? The Greeks were great farmers as shown by their system of draining. This is the first time we ever heard a defense of Book-farming, and when the reverend gentleman had got through, he had handled it so ably and convincingly that there would be no bottom left for an anti to stand upon. Book farming is simply that which is written from experience and for a farmer to decry it shows he don't know what he is about. Rev. Eisenberg's remarks met with general approval.

Friday afternoon. Questions answered.

The Repeal of the Fence Law of 1700, by Gen. Beaver, was the next topic. The ex-governor was to give his opinion as to how the repeal affected our county. There was a diversity of opinion, but he gave it as his that we were not required to have fences in Centre county, and stock going upon unfenced property was tresspassing. It might not be best for our county, that fences were not required, but for the greater portion of the counties in the state it was desirable, hence the repeal of the act of 1700 was justifiable. A safe way to get the question settled would be by an amicable suit testing the matter in court.

Senator Brown then again addressed the Institute, subject, The Farmers' Interest in Legislation. The gentleman being a statesman handled this subject ably.

How to Destroy Canada Thistles, by James McCracken. The gentleman advised congressional enacment. How that would kill 'em, we could not see. As to other remedies he conld give none but such as are practiced—keep cutting them down, and so on. This lecture did not give the light on killing the weed that was expected, they are not yet killed in his own county of Jefferson.

Mr. Ailman delivered an address on poultry raising.

Friday evening. Music, Prayer.

Geology in Relation to Farming, by Prof. Calvin Neff. Knowledge of scientific principles will often aid the farmer in spite of the opposition to Book-farming. He needs to understand the relation of the rocks to the soils, to the plants; their disintegration furnishing the soil for plant life. A knowledge of Geology is beneficial to the farmer in a financial sense, as he knows what the soil is he may intend to farm. The Prof. explained the rock formation of our valley, and the peculiarities of lime stone and other rocks. Specimens of dark rock are not coal, and there's no coal where that kind of stuff is—it is merely carboniferous shale. One need not expect to find coal in this region we are 2500 feet too low down.

Subjects like this one by Prof. Neff, should be more frequent, they would prove great educators. The Prof. understood his subject thoroughly.

Song by Willis A. Holly, The Fancy Colored Ball, which was greeted with rounds of applause.

Educating Children to Become Farmers, ably discussed by Dr. Calder. Economy in Farming by Rev. Baskerville. No class needs more instruction in economy than farmers. He had a quantity of hay in his barn which disappeared at the rate of 200 pounds per day, by actual observation, yet had only a horse and a cow, other things were also disappearing from his stables. When the audience caught on to the point of the remarks, much merriment was created, as it appeared his "farm products" were systematically disappearing under the manipulation of thieves.

Declamation by Miss May Rhone, The Farmer Goes up Head, greeted with applause at the close.

Solo, Is Maude In, by W. A. Holly.

Farmers to the Front, address by M. Whitehead, spiced with some jokes that pleased the crowded house.

Duet, Till we meet again, Tacy Kreamer, Emily Alexander, organ accompaniment.

For reasons given above we must boil down a list of resolutions offered by Mr. Rhone, which were agreed to, viz: Demand better roads; right to tax telephones and other companies, mercantile and personal property to bear its equal share of taxes, &c., to aid in road making, etc. Also.

Resolved that the taxpayers of Centre county are opposed to diverting or misappropriating the $5,000,000 appropriated for school purposes, and urge school directors to carry out the true intent of law as regards this increase of the school fund.

Adjourned.

The music at the evening sessions was fine. Mr. S. Rowe, Harry Kreamer, and Samuel Kreamer, male voices, and Misses Tacy Kreamer and Emily Alexander female voices, with Miss Jennie Kreamer as organist.

The sentiment of the Institute if put to vote, would have been largely against issuing bonds for road purposes. Farmers will object to having their property bonded for such a purpose.

We are indebted to the *Congregationalist* for the information that there are in this country, outside of the Roman Catholic Church. 143 religious communions. There are twelve kinds of Presbyterians, seventeen of Methodists, twelve of Baptists, several of Episcopalians, and four of Quakers. There are three sects of Mormons, two of Dunkards, and a dozen of Mennonites, besides the Schweinfurthites, the Winebrenarians, the Schwenkfeldians, the Spiritualists, Theosophists, Ethical Culturists, and a whole lot more. Is there any other country in the world which has as many religious bodies as there are in the United States?

THE PHILADELPHIA *Times* does not view the anti-option bill kindly. In its issue of Wednesday, it says: In the passage of the anti-option bill the Senate has given its sanction to one of the most absurd of all the many vicious excesses of legislation that have recently found favor with Congress. The redeeming feature in this bill is that it will prove practically inoperative, though it will harass business enough to do some mischief. It will be observed that most of the lawyers in the Senate opposed it on constitutional grounds, but the Populists and their sort were enough to give it a majority.

NEBRASKA has a poverty stricken ex-governor. It has been discovered that ex-Governor John M. Thayer, who created such a great sensation two years ago by refusing to allow Gov. Boyd to take possession of the office, is being sheltered by a poor soldier in the suburbs of Lincoln. All his wealthy political friends turned against him after his exit from office, and he is penniless. It has been hitherto understood that he was in texas.

THE Alabama house passed a bill prohibiting sale or giving away or otherwise disposing of cigarettes, cigarette tobacco and cigarette paper in Alabama. It imposes a fine of not less than $10 or more than $50 and imprisonment or sentenced to hard labor for not less than thirty days for violation of its provisions. The bill also prohibits the smoking of cigarettes in any puble place.

——Go to the Philad. Branch, and you will receive clothing that are unequated in quality and price. Satisfaction always guaranteed.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

NEWS OF A WEEK AT THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

The Funeral of Mr. Blaine. Postmaster General Wannamaker's Reception. The Annexation of Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—President-elect Cleveland has long ago shown that he possesses the rare faculty of being able to see and to do the right thing at the right time and place. Therefore it was not surprising that his telegram of condolence should have been among the first received by the widow of James G. Blaine, the American statesman. Although differing widely in many of their ideas there was one bond of sympathy between them, one prominent trait in the character of each of them that the other could admire without forgetting their political differences, and that was the intense Americanism, which was the keystone of Mr. Blaine's great popularity, and which makes Grover Cleveland the most popular living American to day. And therein lies a lesson that should not be lost upon men ambitious of popularity and power. There never was a period in the history of our country when sturdy, uncompromising Americanism was more highly appreciated by the masses than it is now.

Mr. Blaine's funeral, which was held to day at the Church of the Covenant, was by request of his family made as simple as possible. The pall bearers were all intimate personal friends of the deceased and the services at the church were confined to the reading of the Presbyterian burial ritual and a prayer by the pastor. With the exception of an organ dirge before and after the short service, played by Walter Damrosch, the husband of one of Mr. Blaine's daughters, there was no music. Not one-tenth of the people who wanted to attend the funeral could get in the church, and a very large crowd remained outside during the services and afterwards followed the remains to Oak Hill cemetery, where the interment was made, Mr. Blaine having requested that he be buried there by the side of his son Walker, who died suddenly several years ago. There was much disappointment here because the funeral was not public, and at the Capitol. Congress adjourned from Saturday to two o'clock this afternoon to give its members an opportunity to attend the funeral, and all of the Government buildings were closed to day.

Unless there is great change in the present opinion of the democratic senators nothing short of a cloture rule which the Senate refused to adopt when the Force bill was under consideration, will enable the republicans to confirm the nomination of the republican successor to the late Justice Lamar, whom Mr. Harrison is said to be determined to nominate. The democratic Senators are unanimous in the belief that this vacancy should be filled by a democrat and they will not allow a vote to be taken on the nomination of a republican unless compelled to do so by a cloture rule.

The House committee on Rules has set aside February 9 and 10 for the consideration of the Andrew's bill for the repeal of the Sherman Silver law. The general impression seems to be that a vote will not be reached, although a number of the friends of the bill express confidence in its being passed.

If Postmaster General Wannamaker holds the reception to the employes of his department which was to have been held at his residence to night, the invitations to which were withdrawn on account of the death of Mr. Blaine, he will retire from office with the personal illwill of nine-tenths of the white employes of the department. The reason is not difficult to locate. In sending out the invitations for the reception he included all of the negro laborers, watchmen, messengers, and scrub women on the department pay roll, and the white clerks, particularly the females, object to associating on terms of social equality with the negroes.

Considerable interest is felt as to what position the administration will take on the petition of the provisional Hawaiian government for annexation to the United States. Whatever view Mr. Harrison may take of the matter it is hardly probable that any action will be taken by the present Congress.

The House Ways and Means committee is putting in some hard work studying and digesting the Treasury statement furnished by Secretary Foster last week, and Senator Carlisle has taken a copy of it over to President-elect Cleveland.

Senator Carey has given notice of two amendments to the House bill for the admission of New Mexico; one including Utah and Oklahoma in accordance with a decision of the republican caucus, and another including those two and Arizona. Unless the plans of the republican caucus are changed it is very doubtful whether any vote will be reached on this question at the present session.

The election of Representative Mitchell, of Wisconsin, who was chairman of the democratic Congressional committee, in the last campaign, to the Senate is gratifying to democrats here, and they regard the promotion as deserved.

PROFESSOR BRIGGS is in an amiable mood since his acquittal and in a recent sermon pleads for unity in the church, suggesting that those who have peculiar views should form clubs for their consideration. It would be well if his advice would be taken, for it is certain that quarrels in the church over doctrinal points do no good and much harm.

Some readers may be interested in knowing the nature of the mission of Monsignor Satolli in this country. (1) He is the Pope's permanent representative. (2) He is empowered to settle all disputes which arise in the Roman Catholic Church of this land. (3) If he makes any mistakes, the infallibility of the Pope, it is supposed, will not be involved.

IN ORDER to have weight, in legislation, the farmers of the state must act in harmon y—it will not work to their good to be divided into different organizations; and with the friends outside of their class, and they number thousands, something can be accomplished for the benefit of our drooping agricultural interests.

The Luminary announces that the engineer corps of the new road to be built from Turbutville to Williamsport, have located the permanent rout as far as Mr Wilson Hughes, four miles south of Muncy. The line will probably run half a mile east of Muncy, as the chief engineer says it is impossible to get in to the town with out great expense.

The State Senate has passed a bill providing for the execution of murderers in a state penitentiary instead of in the jail of the county where the prisoner was convicted.

DuBois aspires to be a county seat. There is talk of trying to have a new county erected out of the northwestern corner of Clearfield and adjacent sections of Jefferson and Etk.

During the year 1892, $1,200,000 were paid to the employes at the Altoona car shops making an average of $60 to every one employed there.

Justice Lamar, General Butler and Mr. Blaine, three distinguished Americans died within about the same week.

How Mingle Succeeds.

There are various methods employed to bring about success in business. Mingle has relied on but one method. That one—selling good goods at small profits. If he didn't sell good shoes he would be foolish for selling at small profits, because he could never establish a trade. He could sell a customer one pair of shoes, no more. But by selling nothing but reliable goods he has established himself so firmly that the bitterest competition has failed to draw his trade from him in the least. He is selling today more boots, shoes, slippers and rubber goods than ever before, and he is selling to the best people in the county. Everything is marked as low as it could be. When you want shoes don't miss Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte.

An Old Lady Burned to Death.

Dorothea Keller, aged 71 years, a maiden lady in the family of Zachariah T. Harnish, in Morris township, while lighting a lamp Tuesday night was fatally burned by explosion of oil. The old lady was alone in the house at the time and her incinerated remains were found on the return of the family.

The Number Large.

The number of applicants in Centre county this year for liquor license will be almost double as many as usnal.

More Snow.

Wednesday evening rain. Thursday morning started in with a heavy fall of wet snow.

The peach crop is reported safe as yet.

——J. W. Runkle, advertises letters of Adm'r on the estate of his father, late of Gregg.

——Wanted,—a young man to learn the blacksmith trade. Call on or address, Centre Hall Carriage Works, Centre Hall, Pa.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE NEWS.

A nolle prosequi was entered in the Criminal District Court of New Orleans in the case of Judge J. C. Baumann and Dennis Richardson, colored, arraigned for the murder of Judge Henry Long. The sawmill of G. W. Favors & Co., near Columbus, Ga., was destroyed by the explosion of the boiler of the engine. Will Griggin, white, aged fourteen, and Titus Heath, colored, were killed; Sandy Tinsley, John Grant and Aaron Watson were fatally injured and four others painfully hurt.——Jefferson Shank of Dayton, Ohio, was arrested on the charge of murdering his wife.——Baron Shultz, who was the husband of Lady Anna Bishop, the once famous singer, died of typhus in New York, a vagabond.——The body of Bishop Dwenger was buried in the Catholic cemetery in Fort Wayne, Ind.——Frank Duffy, at one time a well known politician in New York, shot and killed George Cunningham in front of a saloon kept by Duffy in Fort Hamilton.——Amos Whitely & Co.'s mower and binder works were transferred to a new company to be known as the Whitely Machine Company. It has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, with a capitalization of $100,000.——Charles Burg called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Whipple, in Butte, Mont., and calling them to the door, shot both of them and placed the pistol to his mouth and blew his brains out. No cause can be assigned for the deed.——Mrs. Sarah Johnson, aged fifty-one years, living in St. Louis, was burned to death in her home. Mrs. Johnson was a paralytic and, while alone in the house, in some unaccountable way her clothes caught fire and in her helpless condition she was burned to death before discovered.

The principal part of the town of Edison, Washington was destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000.——Mrs. Mary A. Forrest, widow of General N. Bedford Forrest, one of the prominent Confederate commanders, died in Memphis, Tenn.——James F. Black, alias Frank Woodruff, who was arrested on suspicion of being connected with the murder of Dr. Cronin, died at the Lansing Penitentiary October 10. Black makes the seventh participant in the crime or witness at the trial who has since died.——Nine persons were injured by a terrific boiler explosion in Adrian, Mich.——Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott defined the differences between the Roman Catholic and the Protestant churches.——The McBeth Lamp Flue Works, the largest of the kind in the world, were burned in Elkwood, Ind. The warehouses were saved. Over 600 men will be thrown of out employment. The loss is estimated at $100,000; fully insured.——The car-shops of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad, at Chartiers, Pa., were entirely consumed by fire, together with several freight cars and two passenger coaches. The fire was caused by natural gas. Loss, $65,000.——An infuriated mob attacked the house of Dean Hart, in Denver, who led the crusade which resulted in the breaking up of Sunday amusements in Denver.

Madison G. Whittaker, a famous old Texas fighter, is dead.——Fairhaven, the "State City," so called, in Rutland county, Vt., was visited by the most disastrious fire in its history. The fire spread to a dozen buildings, and caused a loss of over $75,000.——John A Davis, of Chicago, said to be one of the heirs in the famous Montana will case, fell down the stairway of the Driand Hotel, in Victoria, B. C., and is supposed to be dying from concussion of the brain.——S. J. Henry and C. J. Bond, the colored porter and conductor of the sleeping-car "Salmon River," were arrested at Buffalo for opium smuggling. Forty packages of opium were found under one of the seats in the car on its arrival. The car is a Toronto-New York sleeper.——A masked robber shot and killed Jefferson Thompson, a store-keeper near Newport, Arkansas.——Miss Maggie Twomy, a music teacher, was outraged and then murdered in Fort Worth, Texas.——A man registering as George B. Taylor, of London, Ont., committed suicide at the Mansion House, Buffalo, by taking poison. From papers found on his person he is supposed to be R. G. Haun, of Orangeville, Ont., county treasurer and manager of a bank at that place. The United States Banking Company, with branches at Junction City and Sheridan, in Oregon, suspended payment. Farmers are the principle losers. The entire capital of the three banks is less than $50,000.

Miss Adelle Holmes, assistant principal of the high school, and her sister Frances died in Saginaw, Mich., of malignant diphtheria. Susie another sister, principal of the Dolsen School, is ill with the same disease, and is not expected to recover.——Rev. Father John T. Cullerton, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church at Raywick, Ky., has renounced his faith and married his cousin.——Fire destroyed the largest grain elevator in Indianapolis, which was owned by Fred. B. Rush & Co.——The Owl train of the Pennsylvania Railroad crashed into a freight train near New Brunswick, N. J. Two laborers were seriously hurt, and one is expected to die.——A locomotive dashed into a sleigh near Passaic City, killing several of the occupants and injuring others.——Fire destroyed the four-story brick block in St. Paul occupied by the grocery firm of Andrew Shoch & Co. Loss on stock and building $42,009, covered by insurance.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, appointed ex-Senator Elijah T. Paxton judge of the District Court, and the Senate confirmed him.——The Texas State Senate shelved the House resolution indorsing the Hatch Anti-option bill, and passed a substitute expressing confidence in the Texas senators, Coke and Mills, doing what is best under the circumstances.

DEATH DEALING BOILER.

Three Killed and two Injured by an Explosion During a Test.

The water works boiler at Naphanes, a town of 1,800, twenty-five miles southwest of Goshen, Ind., exploded, killing three men and injuring two others. The boiler also supplied the electric plant and had just been repaired. It was being tested when the accident occurred.

The killed are N. A. French, of the town board; George Parker and Electrician Johnson. Injured, Jones and Isaac Whistler, boilermakers.

THE opening proceedings in the Bering sea arbitration will begin in Paris, February 23.

BLAINE IS DEAD.

The End Comes Unexpectedly at His Washington Home.

James Gillespie Blaine died rather unexpectedly at 11 o'clock Friday Morning.

Mr. Blaine's death, although it has removed from the world a character who was prominent in everything he undertook, caused but little surprise. The news of it had been so long discounted that there remained but the line of announcement at the head of this dispatch. It was a foregone conclusion that his battle with death would be the final defeat of his life.

Though the facts as to his illness have from the first been studiously concealed through the official channels of communication, he was a sick man when he returned to Washington to settle down for the winter; death and its bereavements added more and more to his ailments. He has grown worse and has continued on his journey to the grave as fast as the days would carry him.

Science and skill have furnished him the weapons of defense for a comparatively long time, but his death has furnished the end of the fight. He was a doomed man from the start. His mind has been almost a blank for weeks, lucid moments having been but few, and at times far between; but his physical frame has withstood the ravages of wasting disease until now.

Dating from the cradle to the tomb Mr. Blaine's 63 years have been active ones. All the trials and tribulations that fall to the lot of a public man have been his, and have earned for him the peaceful ending of a career which closed when life's cradle made its last flicker today.

Mr. Blaine, on his deathbed was surrounded, just as he had been almost incessantly for weeks, by those who were nearest and dearest to him. In fact, it was only his own family and those very closely associated with them that have been permitted to see or even hear from him during the last days of his life.

Trained journalists, calling into requisition every honest means at their command and resorting to every possible means within the line of legitimate journalism, have kept a most watchful eye on every movement without (and as far as possible within) the now famous "red house" where the distinguished statesman breathed his last.

Naturally enough there has been a disposition, both on the part of the family and the attending physicians, to either conceal or distort in some way, the real condition in the Blaine mansion; but, from time to time, accurate information as to Blaine's condition has been obtained and faithfully reported. It is quite safe to say that there are few if, indeed, any, journalistic experiences which could furnish a more thorough example of watching and waiting than has the case of Mr. Blaine.

Every element of discomfort—rain, snow, sleet and frost—has been a factor in the line of duty of the reporters who have noted the scenes and incidents at the Blaine residence for weeks past.

Dr. Johnson was summoned to the bedside of Mr. Blaine early in the morning, but his presence was not known to those outside until 11:10, when, in company with Dr. Hyatt, he left the house. Both physicians were unusually pale, and when accosted by the reporter for the latest news the significant look in their faces answered the question.

"He is dead," said Dr. Johnson, "and he passed away peacefully."

The doctors did not give the exact time of death, but it was observed that at 10.45 the windows in the room of the sick chamber were slightly raised.

The news of Mr. Blaine's death spread like wildfire. Crowds gathered on the corner and visitors flocked to the house. Dr. Hamlin who was passing the house when the announcement of death was made at once entered and remained with the family for some time. Word was sent to the President immediately after the death.

At 11.25 President Harrison accompanied by Private Secretary Halford and Lieut. Parker, walked over to the Blaine mansion. The President showed marked signs of grief. Postmaster General Wanamaker followed the footsteps of the President.

The President's Proclamation.

"*Executive Mansion, Washington.*—It is my painful duty to announce to the people of the United States the death of James Gillespie Blaine, which occurred in this city at 11 o'clock.

"For a full generation this eminent citizen has occupied a conspicuous and influential position in the nation. His first public service was in the legislature of his state. Afterward for 14 years he was a member of the National House of Representatives, and was three times chosen its Speaker. In 1876 he was elected to the Senate. He resigned his seat in that body in 1881 to accept the position of Secretary of State in the Cabinet of President Garfield. After the tragic death of his chief he resigned from the Cabinet and devoting himself to literary work, gave to the public his "Twenty Years in Congress" a most valuable and enduring contribution to our political literature.

"In March, 1889, he again became Secretary of State, and continued to exercise this office until June, 1892. His devotion to the public interests, his marked ability and his exalted patriotism have won for him the gratitude and affection of his countrymen and the admiration of the world. In the varied pursuits of legislation, diplomacy and literature his genius has added new lustre to American citizenship.

"As a suitable expression of the national appreciation of his great public services and of the general sorrow caused by his death I direct that on the day of his funeral all the departments of the executive branch of the government at Washington be closed, and that on all public buildings throughout the United States the national flag shall be displayed at half-staff, and that for a period of 30 days the Department of State be draped in mourning.

"By the President. BENJ. HARRISON.
"JOHN W. FOSTER, Secretary of State."

The Funeral.

A public funeral was suggested, but the wishes of the family prevailed and the ceremonies will be of a private nature. They will be held at the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, where Mr. Blaine was a pewholder. Dr. Hamlin, who officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Harrison and her father, will conduct the services. The remains will be laid to rest in the beautiful Oak hill Cemetery in Georgetown, which now forms part of Washington City, by the side of his favorite son, Walker Blaine, and his daughter, Mrs. Coppinger.

The physician have officially made public the cause of death as Bright's disease aggravated by tubercular disease of the lungs and followed by heart failure.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

25TH DAY.—In the Senate, Mr. George concluded his argument on the Anti-option bill, and after some colloquy, it was finally agreed to take a vote on the bill on Tuesday next. The Cherokee Outlet bill was then considered and a number of amendments offered, but the bill finally went over without action.

26TH DAY.—In the Senate a bill was passed authorizing the Commissioners of Pensions to accept as proof of the citizenship of an applicant for pension the fact that he is a bona-fide resident of the country. The Senate then adjourned out of respect to the memory of Justice Lamar.

27TH DAY.—Filibustering against the Bankruptcy bill was inaugurated in the House by Mr. Kilgore (Dem), of Texas. He was seconded in his endeavor by Mr. Pierce, of Tennessee, who supplemented his ever filibustering motion with another which was calculated to prevent action, and the filibustering continued. "Another wasted day," was the comment echoed by a majority of members. But the few Democrats opposed to the bankruptcy measure held firm, and the House adjourned without action, thus exhausting the two days assigned to the Judiciary Committee and the Bankruptcy bill.

28 DAY.—In the Senate, the House concurrent resolution for the assembling of both houses on Wednesday, Feb. 8th, to count the electoral vote was passed. A resolution asking the city of Philadelphia for the Liberty Bell for exhibiting at Chicago was referred. Bill to pay the widow of Dr. Kane, the explorer, a pension of fifty dollars a month was referred. Mr. Chandler offered a resolution looking to an investigation of the Whiskey Trust. A bill for the appointment of a commission to make a thorough investigation of the liquor traffic was offered by Mr. Vest and went over. The Anti option bill was argued by Mr. Mills and Mr. Hiscock. Senator Mitchell for the Committee on Claims, reported favorably the bill introduced by Mr. Frye to adjust the claims of any state for expenses incurred by its defense of the United States. Senator Gallinger presented an amendment to the Naval Appropriation bill, which appropriates $100,000 towards the construction of a dry dock at Portsmouth (N. H.) Navy Yard, under a limit of $5,000,000 as a total cost for the dock.

House.

27TH DAY.—In the House the Quarantine bill came up as unfinished business, and, after a number of amendments were voted down in the committee of the whole, it was adopted. There was a parliamentary entanglement when the bill was reported to the House, and when it was smoothed out the bill was finally passed after a motion to recommit to the Committee on Commerce had been defeated. The New York and New Jersey Bridge bill then came but filibustering tactics prevented its consideration. The House then, in committee of the whole, proceeded to the consideration of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, and had gotten about half way through when an adjournment was had. Mr. Boatner, of Alabama, introduced in the House a bill appropriating $94,875 to settle allowed claims for damages caused by the destruction of vessels while in military service of the United States.

28TH DAY.—In the house Mr. Holman moved to go into committee of the whole on the Sundry Civil bill, but this was defeated by the friends of the bankruptcy bill. The House then adjourned out of respect to the memory of Justice Lamar.

29TH DAY.—Neither the Anti-options bill nor the Cherokee outlet bill—which have the alternate consideration in the Senate—had any show of consideration in the Senate. The hour of the session was taken up in routine matters—none of them entitled to be regarded as of much public interest. The only exceptions were the introduction of a bill for the admission of Utah as a State, and an amendment reported from the Committee on Naval Affairs, and referred to the Committee on Appropriations, looking to a further increase of the navy by one battleship, two armored coast defense vessels, ten gun boats and eight torpedo boats. The rest of the day's session—from one o'clock up to adjournment—passed behind closed doors, and was devoted to the question of whether the nomination of Mr. McComas as one of the judges of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia should be or not confirmed.

30TH. DAY.—In the House, a bill to establish a court of appeals for the District was sent to a conference. The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was resumed in committee of the whole, and, while a few obstructions were placed on the track, none of them proved disastrous, and the bill made fair progress. The item of appropriation for the survey of public lands was the chief object of the attack; but Mr. Holman kept his men in line, and amendments looking to an increase of the appropriation for this purpose from $100,000 to $2,000,000 and $800,000 was cleared.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THE Jury trying the case of Master Workman Dempsey, charged with administering poison to Homestead workmen, brought in a verdict of guilty as indicted.

J. F. MILLER, the absconding clerk of the Columbia National Bank, returned and surrendered to the authorities. He has been in China, Australia and India.

THE Adjutant General's office places the cost of the Homestead riot to the State at $34,818.39.

WM. TURNER, an inmate of the Lancaster County Insane Asylum, assaulted and and killed Harrison Rank, another inmate.

THE expert Philadelphia builders will make an examination of the work done on the Wernersville Asylum preparatory to a report to Governor Pattison.

J. K. BLATTENBERGER was sentenced at New Bloomfield to one year imprisonment and $100 fine for tampering with a jury.

CHESTER N. FARR, private secretary of Governors Hartranft and Hoyt, will go through the Reading Treasurer's books as an expert.

C. H. Covell, a druggist and a member of Battery B, thinks an attempt was made when the troops were at Homestead, to blow up a powder house.

A WOMEN and child were burned to death and several others badly scorched in a fire on Salisbury street, Pittsburg.

NEW orders have been received and the Milton car works will again be busy.

THICK ice was cleared from a Lancaster stream to make place for the baptism of three people by Dunkard rites.

Fire caused $15,000 loss at Tyrone.

THE total number of bodies received at the Morgue, New York City, during 1891, was 7871. Of these 4839 were adults. Friends buried 2491 adults and 191 children. There were buried in the City Cemetery (Potters' Field) 2338 adults and 251 children. There were 1934 Coroners' cases disposed of during the year. The bodies of 191 unknown persons were received. Of these eighty-one were recognized and 109 were buried as unrecognized. The disinterments from the City Cemetery by friends numbered ninety-eight during the year.

JAMES G. BLAINE

His Public Career From Manhood to Old Age.

TRIUMPHS AND REVERSES.

His Early Life as a School Teacher and a Journalist.

Beginning of His Political Career—Speaker, Senator, Secretary of State, Presidential Candidate and Historian—His Bereavements and Ill-Fated House in Washington—The Blaine Household.

JAMES G. BLAINE—FROM HIS LAST PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN IN 1892.

James Gillespie Blaine was born on the 31st of January, 1830, at West Brownsville, Penn., in a house built by his great-grandfather before the War of the Revolution, which still stands. The Gillespies and Blaines were people of standing before the Revolution. Colonel Blaine, who was commissary-general of the Northern Department of Washington's army during the Revolution, was James G. Blaine's great-grandfather. When eleven years old, he went to live with uncle, Thomas Ewing, in Ohio, where his mother's father, Neal Gillespie, an accomplished scholar, directed his studies. Later he attended Washington College, at Washington, Penn., graduating at the age of seventeen.

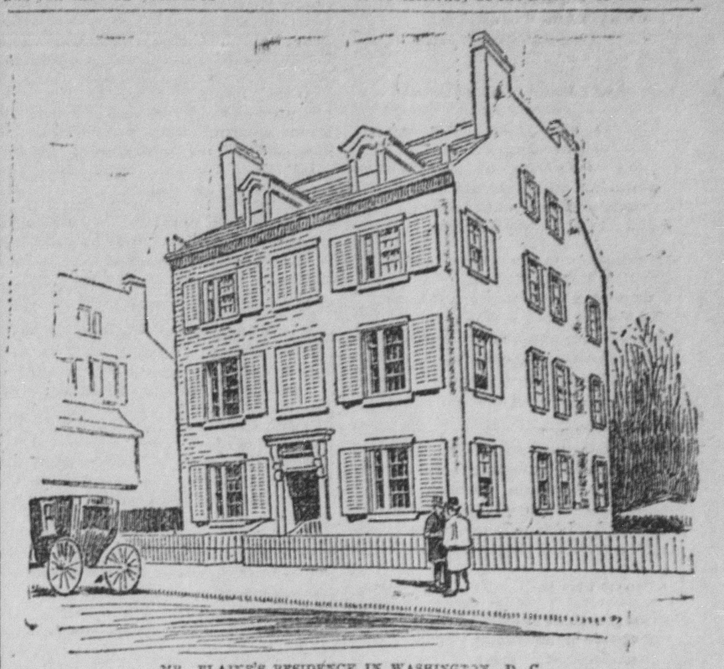
After leaving college he taught school at Blue Lick Springs, Ky. It was as a professor in the military school there that he made the acquaintance of the lady—a school teacher from Maine—who afterward became his wife. Later he went to Philadelphia, where he taught school and studied law. But after two years he abandoned law studies, went to Maine, and became proprietor and editor of the Kennebec Journal.

At the birth of the Republican Party he was a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention in 1856, which nominated Fremont. After serving as Speaker of the Maine Legislature, he was sent to Congress and began his National career in 1862, with the outbreak of the war. During the Forty-first Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses he was Speaker of the House.

Mr. Blaine's administration of the Speakership is commonly regarded as one of the most brilliant and successful in the annals of the House. He had rare aptitude and equipment for the duties of presiding officer, and his complete mastery of Parliamentary law, his dexterity and physical endurance, his rapid dispatch of business, and his firm and impartial spirit were recognized on all sides. It was during his occupancy of the Speaker's chair in 1874 that he took the floor and succeeded in defeating the passage of the original "Force bill."

The political revulsion of 1874 placed the Democrats in control of the House, and Mr. Blaine became the leader of the minority. The session preceding the Presidential contest of 1876 was a period of stormy and vehement contention. On the 21 of May a resolution was adopted in the House to investigate an alleged purchase by the Union Pacific Railroad Company of certain bonds of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad Company. It soon became evident that the investigation was aimed at Mr. Blaine. An extended business correspondence on his part with Warren Fisher, of Boston, running through years and relating to various transactions, had fallen into the hands of a clerk named Mulligan, and it was alleged that the production of this correspondence would confirm the imputation against Mr. Blaine. When Mulligan was summoned to transaction, was traveling in Europe and both sides were seeking to communicate with him. After finishing the reading of the letters Mr. Blaine turned to the Chairman of the Committee and demanded to know whether he had received any dispatch from Mr. Caldwell. Receiving an evasive answer Mr. Blaine asserted, as within his own knowledge, that the Chairman had received such a dispatch "completely and absolutely exonerating me from this charge and you have suppressed it."

About the beginning of his administration he purchased his late home, which is on the opposite side of Lafayette square, and is known as the Seward House. The old place had been unoccupied for some years and was in a dilapidated condition. It was considered notoriously unlucky, two tragedies having occurred within its portals. During Buchanan's administration it was occupied as a clubhouse. One day Philip Barton Key, the young and handsome District Attorney of the District of Columbia,



MR. BLAINE'S RESIDENCE IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

In 1875 Mr. Blaine was appointed to the Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Morrill, and the next winter was elected by the Legislature to the succeeding term. His career in the Senate was both brilliant and distinguished, as it had been in the House. He was called from the Senate to enter President Garfield's Cabinet as Secretary of State. It was while passing through the railroad depot leaning on Mr. Blaine's arm and pleasantly chatting with him about his coming holiday that Garfield received the assassin's fatal bullet. The death of Mr. Garfield led to Mr. Blaine's retirement from the Cabinet, in December, 1882. From that date until he entered Mr. Harrison's Cabinet as Secretary of State, he was in private life except during his campaign for the Presidency in 1884.

During his retirement Mr. Blaine wrote his "Twenty Years in Congress," a work of great historical value. It was in accordance with his original suggestion and due to his earnest efforts that provision was made in the McKinley bill for the reciprocity treaties which formed such prominent features of National policy. The Samoan difficulties, the complications arising out of the lynching of Italians at New Orleans, and the

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE.

killing of American seamen at Valparaiso were also disposed of while Mr. Blaine was at the head of the State Department. The events preceding and attending the recent Minneapolis Convention are too recent almost to need recounting. Mr. Blaine was induced to permit his name to be used as a candidate, and resigned his place in the Cabinet. Whether in public position or in private life, he always remained a central figure in National affairs.

BLAINE'S LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

For nearly thirty years Mr. Blaine has been a resident of Washington. While he never gave up his home and home life in Maine, where he had a town residence in Augusta and a summer residence at Bar Harbor, yet he also had a home in Washington. It was only a few years after going there as a Member of Congress that he bought the residence, 821 Fifteenth street, where he lived so many years. This was about the year 1869, when he was elected Speaker of the House for the first time. The house he bought was one of a row which had just been built and was regarded at that time as one of the chief architectural features of the city.

He made his home at 821 Fifteenth street for over ten years, and then having built the fine residence fronting on Dupont Circle, he sold the old house and took possession of the new one. The death of Garfield and Mr. Blaine's retirement from public life caused a change in his plans and he leased his Dupont Circle house to Mr. Leiter. He was absent from the city for several years, although he spent a portion of one or two winters there and occupied the house on Lafayette square adjoining General Beale's residence, which is owned by the daughter of the late Representative Scott, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Scott Townsend.

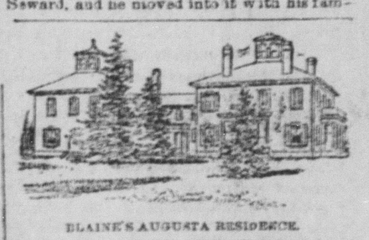
MR. BLAINE'S BIRTHPLACE NEAR WASHINGTON, PENN.

Washington Mr. Blaine possessed himself of the letters, together with memorandum that contained a full index and abstract. On the 5th of June, 1876, he rose to a personal explanation, and after denying the power of the House to compel the production of his private papers, and his willingness to go to any extremity in defense of his rights, he declared that he proposed to reserve nothing. Holding up the letters he exclaimed:

"Thank God, I am not ashamed to show them. There is the very original package. And with some sense of humiliation, with a mortification I do not attempt to conceal, with a sense of outrage which I think any man in my position would feel, I invite the confidence of 40,000,000 of my countrymen while I read these letters from my desk." The demonstration closed with a dramatic scene. Josiah Caldwell, one of the originators of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, who had full knowledge of the whole

About the beginning of his administration he purchased his late home, which is on the opposite side of Lafayette square, and is known as the Seward House. The old place had been unoccupied for some years and was in a dilapidated condition. It was considered notoriously unlucky, two tragedies having occurred within its portals. During Buchanan's administration it was occupied as a clubhouse. One day Philip Barton Key, the young and handsome District Attorney of the District of Columbia, had just left the clubhouse when he was shot down by Congressman Sickles, of New York. Mr. Key was carried back to the clubhouse. An intrigue which Key had been carrying on with Sickles's wife was the cause of the encounter.

Two years after this occurrence the house, which was for a time unoccupied, was taken by the then Secretary of State, William H. Seward, and he moved into it with his family. On the night of April 14, 1865, while Mr. Seward lay sick in bed in one of the upper rooms, a big, oak complexioned, broad shouldered man rang the door bell and told the servant who admitted him that he had a package of medicine which the Secretary's physician had ordered to be delivered to him personally. The servant refused to allow him to go upstairs and the Secretary's son, Frederick W. Seward, also opposed him; but the stranger, making a feint of departure, suddenly sprang at Frederick and felled him to the floor with the butt of a revolver, almost on the same instant slashing the servant with a knife. He then darted forward and reached the sick chamber where Secretary Seward was sitting up in bed. The knife gleamed again and Mr. Seward, weak and helpless, was stabbed in the face and neck, but the bandages that swathed his neck saved him from a mortal wound. As the murderous intruder retreated he was again intercepted, this time by Major Augustus H. Seward and an attendant, but he shook them off, and running down stairs, leaped on his horse and rode off. He was captured a few days later, and being fully identified as Lewis Payne, one of the men implicated in President Lincoln's death, was tried, condemned and executed with his fellow-conspirators.

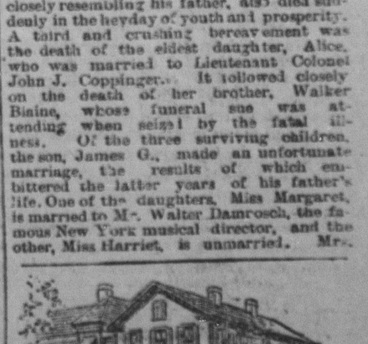


BLAINE'S AUGUSTA RESIDENCE.

Secretary of War Belknap was the next tenant of the house of misfortune, and for a time the sober old edifice became gay with the life of the Grant regime. Before a twelvemonth its evil genius had again asserted itself and Mrs. Belknap lay dead under its roof after a brief illness. Then, after the Belknaps vacated, it again did duty, as in the earlier days, as a boarding-house, but Washington had somehow got the impression that the place was uncanny and that its tenants were dogged by an evil fate. For a time the Commissary General's staff held possession, then when they had moved to the War Department's new building it was again tenantless. It was about this time that Mr. Blaine, shortly after his appointment as Secretary of State by President Harrison, astonished his friends by renting the ill-omened house for ten years at $3000 a year. He decorated and renovated it throughout, tearing down the walls of the room in which the attempt on Mr. Seward's life took place, and by generous expenditures transformed the dingy old wide-roomed house into a magnificent modern residence. Yet all the changes failed to eradicate the characteristic attributed to the mansion by the superstitious Washingtonians. Becoming its tenant, Mr. Blaine has encountered the greatest reverses to his ambitions, and experienced the keenest sorrows of his life.

MR. BLAINE'S HOUSEHOLD.

Of Mr. Blaine's six children, three—two sons and a daughter—were suddenly stricken down by death after reaching maturity. His eldest son, Walker, a young man of fine parts, who had given evidence of rare abilities and was apparently destined to a brilliant future, died two years ago. Emmons, his second son, a bright business man, in manner and character closely resembling his father, also died suddenly in the heyday of youth and prosperity. A third and crushing bereavement was the death of the eldest daughter, Alice, who was married to Lieutenant Colonel John J. Coppinger. It followed closely on the death of her brother, Walker Blaine, whose funeral she was attending when seized by the fatal illness. Of the three surviving children, the son, James G., made an unfortunate marriage, the results of which embittered the latter years of his father's life. One of the daughters, Miss Margaret, is married to Mr. Walter Damrosch, the famous New York musical director, and the other, Miss Harriet, is unmarried. Mrs.



BLAINE'S COTTAGE AT BAR HARBOR.

Blaine is still an active and brilliant lady. She has been a devoted wife to the great statesman, whom she married forty-one years ago when both were school teachers in a country district with but little to indicate the prominent place they were destined to fill in the highest circles of the Nation.

GAINS AND LOSSES.

Come the hours when we sit in the shadow
That falls like the droop of a wing
O'er the nest that is naked and empty
When the fledglings have learned how to sing.
Then woe is the heart for the old time,
The time that was busy and gay,
With the world and its clamor about us,
And we in the midst of the fray.

In the shadow we count up our losses;
We creep where we marched with the best.
Oh! the ache when we try to walk softly,
The cry of our soul against rest.
And we grieve for the golden heads vanished
Our children are women and men,
And wistful and deep is the yearning
To have them but children again.

And we fret o'er the fruitless endeavor,
The labor that satisfied not,
Till the shadow grows thicker and longer,
And the blur in our eyes is a blot
On the lingering splendor of sunshine,
That taps with its lances of light
At the shut and barred door of our memory,
An after-glow radiant and bright.

Do we see nothing else but our losses,
We mourning there, fools and purblind,
With the crown and the kingdom before us.
The conflict and turmoil behind?
Shall the harvest lament for the seed time,
The bud be less blithe than the leaf?
Is there joy when the plough breaks the furrow,
And none when the hand binds the sheaf?

Oh! wings that are folded and drooping,
Spring wide in the evening's uplift;
Reach out to the stars that are showing
The skies in a silvery rift.
No day of our days is so hallowed
As that when we see, just before,
The light in the house of our Father
Shine out through His half-open door.
—[Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.

THE ESCAPE.

BY W. DELAPLAINE SCULL.

The last palisade—over! and limbs long stiffened felt lissom once more with the life of twenty-five. Now for a slow and cautious creep along the gully by which water came into the township; later on he would bethink him of that narrow escape at the third doorway. Whisht! a man's head in the road, and he bent down once more behind the earth-ridge and pushed his way upstream with difficulty, showing as little of himself as possible. It was an officer coming into the town late.

Very silently; the moon was troublesome to one just escaping, but, praise the Lord, who watches over bold Englishmen, the guard had not yet discovered their loss, and the water was bearably cold. Never return thanks too soon! The officer reined his horse on a rising slope, and, turning in his saddle, glanced back over the shadow-dappled land so that his eye, running up the shiny ribbon of stream, suddenly saw the black dot laboring away against its current.

Instincts of destruction ran along the nerves of his hand; he drew a pistol and fired, sending a splash of water over John's head, while the echoes smote the fortress-walls and lost themselves in the woodlands behind. A low clamor rose out of San Jago; John rose out of the stream and ran to the copses. The Spaniard spurred after him with drawn sword, eager for the pleasure of slicing him when caught up; in a few minutes he was alongside, but this being a shadowed spot he stayed his hand overhead till the stroke should be sure. In that moment John doubled like a hare and rushed desperately at the soldier, who reined up all at once and brought down his blade—vainly. For the cunning Englishman ducked under the horse's body, then popped out, seized his foe's leg and foot, and with a sudden fierce heave shot the soldier sideways out of his saddle and on to his head. There he lay broken-necked, while the victor grasped the bridle, bent to earth and snatched the sword, mounted the animal and stuck the weapon's point into its haunch; off shot the horse with a snort of pain, while the clatter of pursuers arose behind, finally sinking away as the pine trees flew by. Then, as the moon entered a thick cloud bank, they came to an open prairie, and onward into darkness they went without more than the slightest of stumbles. Several miles; the horse began to breathe hard and sob, then settled into a slow trot.

More miles. The trot became a walk, and the walk more difficult; more miles yet, very long ones, and the earth went up and down as the darkness became gray—there were low hills and shallow ravines, then came rocks, and ledges, and cliffs; the gray speedily thinned, the horse stopped at a cliff wall.

To the right, to the left, John looked for an opening; there was none. He raised his hands, licked a finger of the cleanest, thought he felt a faint freshness on the left side of it, and so turned in that direction. After some hundred yards he came to a crack in the wall; he pushed into it. There was hardly room at first, then it widened into a chasm, and wound along in darkness with a band of light at the top—then came a sudden descent, and the wearied creature he rode stumbled and threw him into a pool of water.

The shock of the plunge brought him together again. He struggled beneath the water, came up at last, half choked, and pulled himself upon a rocky ledge with the sword still hanging from his wrist. Looking for the horse, he saw nothing but a violent commotion on the water surface, which presently ceased; a few air bubbles came to the top and broke, that was all; his rescuer had ended its life in the depths from which he had escaped.

Then he sat for a space and thought; he could not stay there, they would track him to the rock wall and cleft; was there another way to the other side? The cold, shut-in lake was quite still now, the cleft by which he had come in was dimly visible across the dark level; he stood up and looked behind him; the cleft continued there like a narrow road upward. Then he knew that he had come to the hidden source of the stream that passed mysteriously underground, and came to daylight in the country where the Spaniards had placed Fort San Jago. He went along the chasm and after an hour or two stood on the platform; bare rock and nothing else; he went on higher still, with hunger asserting itself, miles and more miles yet. The sun came out and sent yellow rays across the pinnacles, casting purple shadows as queerly shaped as they. He climbed the highest of these rock-teeth and saw a vast upward plain, with an orange-tinted rim; here and there gray twists, where a slight valley came, and a few lonely stones—really great boulders of a primeval sea; he looked behind and only a faint green tinge on that horizon indicated the grass country of San Jago, but he felt that even now they might be at the cleft in the rock-wall, those Spaniards who treated captives so hardly, so there was no course but forward.

Forward then he went, and the sand became thick and soft underfoot so that he had to use the long, Spanish blade to help him in walking. At last even that became an encumbrance and he would have cast it away, only the knot had become twisted and would only take a little time to undo, so he kept it out of indolence and ebbing wits. Here and there came a harder surface which was restful to the feet, and then he would sink for a space and try to hope he might get across this place; then he went on and on, with the glare in his eyes from below and a hot, gray sky overhead.

The sun heated his wet rags; they became burning moist; they blistered his back, sore already from the payment of yesterday's forced labor in the fortress; he had to turn round at times and give his back a relief by being roasted in front.

At last the whole place swam round him, there came moments when he seemed treading over a crimson waste under a vermilion sky, and with the first pains of thirst deadening the ache of hunger he lay down in the shadow of the first rock he reached. There he stayed till no shadow was left, shrinking away from the hot, encroaching yellow till he was at last covered by it, then rose again and plodded along through the scorching hours with burnt feet in his crackling old shoes.

His wits were all ablur, but his bodily senses felt that the whole land lay on a vast upward slope, a continual gentle pressure back, as it were, to each toilsome step he took. In the late afternoon he felt a slight pulling tendency, a sign that he was on an imperceptible descent; then came a delicate long pleat in the sand, the ascent began again, and he fell stupidly down, with some indistinct fancy of staying there till nothing was left of him but bones—baked, dusty bones. But when his face touched the hot sand he got up again and trod on. He had no fear of pursuit now, for he was in the Thirst Land no man entered to return. The Spaniards had spoken of it, and they had let him go into it, knowing it was but taking the labor of his destruction off their own hands. He could imagine them consoling themselves for the loss of the horse and officer by telling again the tales of the desert; how to go into it for an hour was to be lost, and to be lost was to wander round on one's steps, which meant death finally. Then he resolved to lie down and bear his pains as a valiant man might, till night should come and he could follow one of the stars. By this time a little shadow lay at his feet, there was a rock not far away, and he went and lay down there, trying to be sensible and steady-headed. He was glad he kept the sword now, because if his miseries became too sore he had with it a way to cut them; sleep was denied him by the keen thirst that baked his tongue into wood, but it was much to escape the red-hot fingers of the sun.

As he lay there with his battered old hat over his face the stillness came terribly on him at times. He thought he heard distant voices calling, and fancied some foe had crept up to the other side of the stone and was stealing round on him—then it seemed to him as if he was lying on English sand and the sea was foaming round Plymouth breakwater hard by—then he raised his hat for the fortieth time to think for the fortieth time of this great Thirst Land, before his lightheadedness began once more, together with the burning ache for water in every flesh-atom.

The shadow lengthened, the sand in it cooled, the relief was grateful, though small. Later on the sun went down, a red globe in a purple haze; the stars appeared, and he followed one for a long time till he got among rocks and bruised his body against them in the dark. It was of no use going on till moonrise; he lay there on the stony floor, and his thirst kept him from feeling the hardness of it—for a while.

At last he could bear it no longer, but rose and ran on, then presently struck against one of the stones and fell, stunned, as he had fallen before out in the sand tracks. Still the man was not beaten. When he had recovered he wiped his heavy eyes with the back of his hand and felt his way along through that rocky maze, tapping his sword on each side and following the passages, holding on to his star with all the bulldog instinct of his race. At last the moon came out and lit the plain, showing it mounting up and up in a long, slow slope till the eye lost it in darkness, but covered so far with stones, stones, stones, like the graveyard of the whole human race. So he went on, rattling his tongue about in his arid mouth, wondering why he did not lie down and die at once, why he did not at once fall down on his blade and end his portion of life, yet persevering all the time, no unworthy man of his countryside and yoeman name. He had no visions now, in the night; they were reserved for the treacherous day, when the guiding stars should be hidden.

So through the long hours he travelled, and at last shuffled out into places where the stones, that dreadful multitude all exactly alike, stood in groups only. The moon aped on her course, and the ground underfoot sent a ring from his steel-staff—it was rock.

Then the stones ceased altogether and a series of low ridges came; they taxed his shaky legs and arms to their full, low though they were, so that he lay down to rest on each as he got upon it. Then he came to the long ridge, highest of all this huge inclined land, and saw its edge winding away to right, to left, for miles in the hard moonlight, and the rock floor sloping downward far below him, for miles and miles more.

Looking behind, the sight of the fearful maze of wilderness he had wonderfully come through filled him with terror, and he fled away from it, down and on, only to fall again like a child. Then for awhile his tortured frame could carry him no more; there he lay, deliriously mumbling about streams, and lakes, and fountains, till the sun came and struck his bare head with its hot rays. Still he lay there, now awake and, strange to say, not mad, though very weak, sorely suffering, and hardly able to think at all.

Indeed, he did not think, but merely followed up his instinct when he crawled up on to his feet and staggered along, swaying one way for many paces, then the other, hanging his hands and head, moaning in a dry, broken way, like a cut bellows, yet still going on. And then his dim eye received a refreshing momentary coolness—a plant growing green at his feet!

Down he sank upon it, seized it, chewed the dusty leaves; there were little driblets of earth here and there. Another bit of green caught his eye; he raised his heavy head, and saw that 100 paces away the plateau on which he stood broke off sheer. He had crossed the desert, for down there, 3,000 feet below, were green plains, palms, and a river, and beyond—the blue Pacific!

The poor, wasted creature raised his bony, cracked claws and gurgled with triumph. He had cheated the Spaniards and the Thirst Lands; hurrah!

And there were more plants nearer the edge; to them he hastened, with the blade still dragging from his wrist, to fall prone on a little group of them, and on a huge puff-adder lying almost invisible along an earth-grove. Instantly the beast drew back its head and struck him on the bare leg; then fled.

A rage filled him; he seized the sword in both shaking hands, brought it down at the marked back, missed it, fell forward, and the steel bent and broke under him as the enemy glided away. But after it he panted with the strength of revenge; caught it up as it twisted by a large stone, pushing the stone over its neck by an effort, and, kneeling, cut its writhing body into long strips with the fragment of his blade. Then he got back somehow to the green tufts, and while the poison worked its way to his heart, sweetened his last moments of life with those leaves, till a stupor came over him and he slept with his destroyer the sleep of death on the border of the Sweet Palm Coast, as the Indians called it in their tongue.

Such was the escape of John Tisden, whose bones have long become dust, the only man who ever crossed the Tierra de Sed.—[Black and White.

Twenty-two Billions Insurance.

The enormous increase in the fire insurance business of this country in recent years is shown, remarks the New York Times, by some figures just collected by a well-known adjuster, who fixes the total amounts insured at the close of 1892 at $22,000,000,000, which represents about 32.5 per cent. of the total property valuations in the United States. In 1862 the percentage of amounts insured in the total property valuation was only nine. In 1870 it had increased to 16.78, in 1880, to 20.90, and in 1890 to 30.41. The total amounts insured to-day are nearly thirteen times greater than they were in 1860, while the property valuations are only four, or at the most four and a half times greater. C. C. Hine, of New York City, an excellent authority on fire insurance matters, said recently that the amount of this increase is not so very astonishing, because every industry enlarges here phenomenally, but that the percentage of increase on the values to be insured raises the inquiry whether the fire insurance mine has not now been exhausted. Whether or not these reductions as to the fertility of the fire insurance field are correct, it is certain that there never was more grumbling among the underwriters than there is to-day. The year that has just closed has been remarkably severe for fire losses, and in Brooklyn and Milwaukee the field men are in a state bordering on consternation. This condition of affairs is the result of numerous causes, extending through a term of years. Increasing rates and decreasing commissions, together with a complicated agency system involving agents, brokers, and middlemen of high and low degree, have each contributed to the general demoralization of which the underwriters complain.

How They Strike in China.

There is an impression in America that strikes are unknown in China. My experience is quite to the contrary, says a writer in the Engineering Magazine. The Chinese have invented the mariner's compass, gunpowder and strikes, but the only one of the three which they have developed fully is the art of striking. Whenever they want anything they ask for it by announcing a strike. I did not appreciate at first the importance of their feast days, and when the first one came round they not only struck, but two hundred of them came up and mobbed my house. No violence was attempted, but the interchange of views was like the chattering of ten thousand monkeys. I yielded. The miners would strike if they did not like their shift boss, strike if they had a bad dinner in the company kitchen, strike for any reason. Once when mine, mill and furnace were in full blast the miners all struck for some insignificant cause. Tired of expostulation, I sent for the head men and told them gravely that I had no objection to the strike if the men wished it, but that the mill and furnace could not stop. They had to go right on, and it was very costly to keep them at work without ore. I said that I did not think it was right to make the company pay the loss, and that I should fine the workmen three days' pay for every day they were off duty. There was a great hubbub. The miners came to know if what the head man told them was true. They went to work the next day, and striking was free in that mine ever after, but each man paid for his own fun. In the end, however, they devised a more potent mode of warfare. They went into the mine with delightful regularity. They put in their time, but did not put out their ore, and our product fell off seventy-five per cent.

PHILLIPS BROOKS DEAD.

The Matchless Pulpit Orator Expires at His Home in Boston.

Heart Failure Puts an End to a Life of Honor and Usefulness.

Bishop Phillips Brooks died at his residence, 233 Clarendon street, Boston, at 5:30 o'clock A. M., of heart failure, brought on by a fit of coughing. The death was entirely unexpected.

He was taken ill Thursday with sore throat but nothing serious showed itself. Dr. H. A. Beach, his physician, discovered diphtheretic systoms, and considered a consultation advisable, and called in Dr. R. H. Fitz. At this time nothing serious was anticipated and Dr. Fitz remained only a short time. Dr. Beach was with him the entire night. About 6:30 o'clock the patient was seized with a coughing spell which lasted for a few moments and his heart ceased to beat. Dr. Beach said that death was caused from heart failure and not diphtheria. No diphtheretic membrane was discovered by a superficial examination.

Bishop Brooks preached his last sermon at the Church of the Good Shepherd on Cortes street, last Tuesday. The scene at the Bishop's house was one of grief and desolation. Within the house a few of the Bishop's most intimate friends, who seemed hardly to realize the terrible loss, were gathered in groups in the different rooms. The spirit that pervaded the assemblage was one of complete and overwhelming sorrow. They did not comprehend the fact that Bishop Brooks was dead, and again and again asked: "Is the Bishop really dead?"

That their beloved pastor and friend had left them forever seemed to them too awful, and they were unable to grasp the significance of his death.

The Right Rev. Phillips Brooks, S. T. D., LL. D., was born in Boston, December 13, 1835. He graduated at Harvard College in the Class of 1855, took the divinity course at the Episcopal Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Va., and entered the ministry as assistant to Dr. H. W. McVicker, in Philadelphia.

When but 26 years old he succeeded the Rev. Dr. Vinton as rector of Holy Trinity Church, New York. In 1869 he became rector of Holy Trinity in Boston. He declined an election as assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania in 1886.

Bishop Brooks received the degree of D. D. from Union College in 1870; Harvard 1877; Oxford 1885, and Columbia 1887, and was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society and a fellow of the American Academy.

He was deputy to the General Convention from Massachusetts from 1869 and member of the standing committee for many years. He was elected member of the Missionary Council from its creation in 1880.

He was consecrated Bishop October 14, 1891 by Bishops Williams, of Connecticut; Clark, of Rhode Island; Whipple, of Minnesota; Littlejohn, of Long Island; Doane, of Albany Niles, of New Hampshire; Howe, of Pennsylvania; Potter, of New York, and Talbot, of Wyoming.

Bishop Brooks' literary works included five volumes of sermons, one being those preached in English churches; the Influence of Jesus; Bohlen lectures for 1879; lectures on preaching delivered before the Divinity School of Yale College in 1877 and several pamphlets and tracts.

His father's family were communicants of St Paul's in Boston, and as a boy Phillips Brooks was deeply influenced by its rector at that time, the Rev. Dr. Vinton. At the Alexandria Seminary one of his classmates was Henry C. Potter, now the Bishop of the New York Diocese, and between the young men grew up a friendship so tender that it offers an ideal instance of the beauty and charm possible to social relations.

On the occasion of his consecration to the Bishopric, Bishop Potter preached the sermon—the keynote of which was to love and understand and comprehend the sum of human life.

The work of Phillips Brooks as rector was never bounded by the limits of Trinity parish. His church, the community and the general progress of the day are the three-fold points from which his work must be estimated. Nor can the ministry of the great preacher be excusively claimed, even by the Episcopal Church. His work is in those deeper regions of life and thought where differing opinions find a common basis and rest on the universal. The Catholicity of Bishop Brooks is a positive force which is impressing itself marvelously on the age.

When he entered upon the pastorate of Trinity Church he found his field to lie in one of the most conservative and autocratic parishes of America. Through his efforts, Trinity Church has for years been noted for its marked courtesy and generous hospitality.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S mind continues to slowly fail. She is 81. One of her divertions is the singing of old songs by her sister.

BOSTON photographers are forbidden to work on Sundays any more. The city has so ordered it, and the chief of police has notified the photographers that he will enforce the order. This action is seemingly the outcome of a general movement on the part of citizens of Boston, who have made many complaints concerning the matter.

MISS FLORENCE BASCOM, who will take the title of "Ph. D." next June from Johns Hopkins University, will be the first woman to receive such an honor from that institution. She has been studying in the geological department in Baltimore for two years, and had been similarly engaged for three more in the University of Wisconsin.

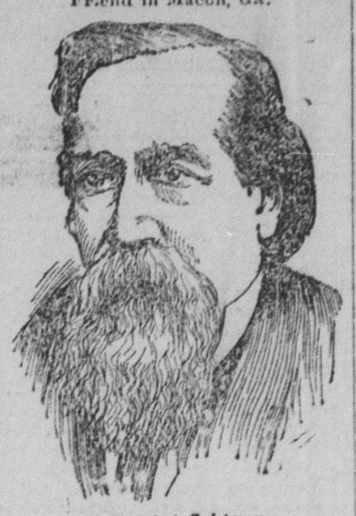
THE Hopkins mansion on Nob Hill, San Francisco, Cal., transferred to the State University regents in trust for an art school and gallery of paintings. Edward F. Searles, who makes the gift, also guarantees $5 000 for five years toward the expense of the school. If sufficient interest be shown by others he has promised to increase this gift. The Hopkins castle, as it is called, is one of the most conspicuous buildings in the city, and it can be easily altered to suit its new uses.

WHEN Father Mollinger, the famous faith-cure physician, died a few months ago at Troy Hill, near Pittsburg, it was rumored that he had acquired wealth amounting to millions. Relatives from a distance have recently been visiting his late home to secure their supposed inheritance. But it is now alleged that there is very little property in existence belonging to his estate, and that almost nothing will be left when his debts are paid. The church of which he was pastor will surrender all his possessions except certain relics testifying to miraculous cures, but the courts will be asked to set aside $3,000 for a suitable monument to him.

THE heaviest income tax ever levied by a civilized government was that imposed upon the people of the United States in 1864, when, perhaps for the first time in human history, patriotism was so strong a passion that men really paid a tax which they might have evaded. A. T. Stewart's income tax in one year was $312,000, being 5 per cent. of his income. One millionaire of New York who, alarmed at the long continuance of the war, disposed of his wealth abroad that for one fiscal year it yielded no income, gave a true account of his affairs to the collector, and, in accordance with the latter's advice, paid in full a tax estimated on his income of the year before.

JUSTICE LAMAR.

He Passes Away at the Home of a Friend in Macon, Ga.



JUSTICE L. Q. C. LAMAR.

Justice Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar died at Macon, Ga., at 1:50 o'clock a few evenings ago. The death was sudden in the extreme, for although he had been ailing for some time, Justice Lamar appeared to be gradually gaining in health.

He went from Washington to Macon about a month before, and had been visiting at the residence of W. H. Virgin, in Vineville, a suburb of that city.

During the afternoon at about 3 o'clock Justice Lamar took his overcoat, intending to go to the city, but was met at the door by a friend, Dr. Llewellyn, with whom he returned to the sitting room. At that time, and during all the afternoon he was in good spirits, and at dinner at 6:30 in the evening he seemed to have a good appetite. Dr. Llewellyn left the house about 8 o'clock, and a few minutes later the Justice was seized with violent pains in the heart, and died at the hour mentioned.

Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar was born in Putnam County, Ga., September 1, 1825. He was graduated from the Emory College in Georgia in 1845, and was admitted to the bar in Macon in 1847. In 1849 he held the place of adjunct professor of mathematics in the University of Mississippi. He was elected to the Georgia Legislature in 1853 and 1854. Then he returned to Mississippi, and in 1857 was elected to Congress. He was re-elected in 1859, and resigned to take his seat in the Secession Convention of his State. Later he entered the Confederate Army as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Nineteenth Mississippi Regiment. He resigned from active service on account of ill health, and was sent as Commissioner to Russia. He did not get there until 1863, when his services were useless. At the close of the war he resumed teaching in the University of Mississippi. He was elected to Congress again in 1872. Re-elected in 1874, and in 1876 was chosen United States Senator. On March 5th, 1885, he became Secretary of the Interior in President Cleveland's Cabinet.

President Cleveland appointed him to the Supreme Court bench in 1888. Just after entering Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet he was married for the second time, the bride being Mrs. Henrietta D. Holt, widow of W. S. Holt, of Macon, Ga. He lost his first wife while he was a member of the House. By her he had two children, a son and a daughter, both now married, and well known in Washington society.

WORK AND WORKERS.

ALL the building trades in Chicago will demand increased pay on the 1st of April, and will also insist that only union men shall be employed.

ONE thousand factory operatives are out of work and the general business interests of Muncie, Indiana, are suffering because of the Lake Erie switchmen's strike.

THE Ohio Iron and Steel Company's works at Zanesville, which had been closed since June, 1891, the managers refusing to sign the Amalgamated scale, started up with non-union men.

THE coal miners in the King mine at Como, Colorado, where the explosion occurred last week, struck when work was resumed because, as they claimed, too many men were placed in a chamber, making it dangerous to work.

A DESPATCH from Kokomo, Indiana, says that 700 men are out at the Diamond Plate Glass works. The men in the grinding and polishing halls were ordered to complete 12 benches each in 10 hours instead of 11, as was previously the rule, and their refusal has caused a general shut-down of the mills.

GENERAL Superintendent Hill, of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad, appears in the United States Court at Indianapolis, and filed a petition against the Muncie strikers and asked for a restraining order to prevent them from interfering in any way, or in any way molesting the agents of the company. Judge Baker issued a temporary restraining order.

SEVEN thousand shop men on the Union Pacific system will hereafters, until the road shows better and earning, work eight hours a day instead of nine, as formerly, and seven hours on Saturday. This departure, so the officials say, is made necessary by the general unsatisfactory condition of business on the main line and branches.

D. G. RAMSEY, Grand Chief of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, has just had all the differences between the operators upon the Big Four and the officials of the road amicably settled, and has achieved a like result on the Wabash road. In the former case, the increase of pay to the telegraphers amounts to $24,000 a year. The increase to the employees on the Wabash has not been calculated.

WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Kentucky Legislature has passed the bill appropriating $100,000 for the State's exhibit at the World's Fair.

THE International Union of Bricklayers and Masons, at Baltimore, voted in favor of Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

THE Illinois Senate passed a resolution memorializing Congress to repeal the World's Fair Sunday Closing Law by a vote of 29 to 19.

THE Senate of Indiana, by a vote of 32 to 7, instructed its Representatives in Congress to support Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

THE United States steamship Constellation arrived at Funchal, Madeira Island. She is on her way to this country with art works from France, Italy and Spain, to be exhibited at the World's Fair.

DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS has prepared a statement showing that of 3,642,812 feet of exhibit space in the World's Fair buildings, only 214,476 feet remains to be assigned to exhibitors. Foreign countries have been given 1,419,517 square feet of space and American, 1,787,563.

THE plan to hold the ceremonies attending the opening of the World's Fair on May 1st in a small building at Jackson Park and charge $5 for tickets was rejected by the Executive Committee of the local Board. The directors decided that the programme should be given in the open air and that all who paid 50 cents to get to the grounds should have the privilege of hearing what was said and seeing what was done—provided that they could get near the platform.

The Arctic Highlanders.

The Arctic Highlanders are, from their environment, a nomadic race. They rarely have their summer abiding place where their winter settlements are, and the dwellings for the two seasons are of entirely different character. Their winter huts, or igloos, are of two kinds of construction. Those for temporary use while traveling are built of snow or ice. Those for permanent use are located where the fierce northwest winds are tempered by great cliffs, and are built of stone; an entrance to each is had through a long, low tunnel, and both are covered by turf. The interiors are about six feet square and high, and lined with skins, with the fur outward. One-half the interior is taken up by a platform on which the family sleep and sit, and the other half is used as a receptacle for all kinds of filth and refuse. In these constricted quarters five, six and sometimes more Eskimos swelter in a terrific heat from a small oil lamp, and enjoy themselves during the long arctic night, which lasts from the first week in November to the middle of February. This enjoyment consists in eating, sleeping and visiting.

As soon as the spring thaws begin, the roofs of the stone igloos are taken off to allow the elements to cleanse the interiors, and the occupants betake themselves to tupics, or skin tents, set up perhaps miles from their winter habitations. These tupics are made of sealskin with the fur all scraped off, and all are made exactly alike, and of the same number of pieces. The interiors are fitted up the same as the igloos and are nearly as filthy. Indeed, filth and vermin seem a necessary accompaniment of the Eskimos. Water for washing purposes they detest with great heartiness. I belive a cat could be persuaded to submit to a washing more readily than an Arctic Highlander. Only a bribe of uncommon value will tempt one to undertake a bath. I tried the experiment on a woman at "Red Cliff House," Mr. Peary's winter quarters on one occasion, and it was only when I offered a thimble that the protesting and almost tearful creature consented. Crawling slowly to a near by stream she dipped one hand in the water and hurriedly rubbed it on her face from her eyes to her chin, and then scrambled back to the house as fast as her feet could carry her, where she wiped the objectionable liquid off on a towel belonging to one of Mr. Peary's companions, and demanded her reward. Her face looked a little brighter, but the accumulated dirt of years still remained on and behind her ears.—New York Independent.

At Minorca the fisherman simply dives to a depth of seventy feet with a weight in one hand to carry him down. With the other hand he picks up as many pearl oysters as he can carry and brings them up to the boat.

WHEREVER the gospel is faithfully preached, somebody is going to believe it.

Mrs. Ogden Snyder
Albany, N. Y.

"I Owe My Life to Hood's Sarsaparilla"

"Words are powerless to express the gratitude I feel toward Hood's Sarsaparilla, for under God, I *feel* and *know* that to this medicine I *owe my life*. Twelve years ago I began to bloat, followed by nausea at the stomach, and later with *swellings of the limbs*, accompanied by severe pain. This gradually grew worse until three years ago. Physicians told me the trouble was

Caused by a Tumor

For several months I had been unable to retain any food of a solid nature. I was greatly emaciated, had *frequent hemorrhages*, and was satisfied the doctors were right in saying my *life was nearly over*. One day a friend suggested that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla; I did so, and for 3 or 4 days I was sicker than ever, but I kept on and gradually began to feel better.

I Began to Feel Hungry

Could, after a time, retain solid food, increased in weight, the saffron hue left my skin, the bloating subsided, and I felt better all over. For the past two years my health has been

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

quite good, and I have been able at the time to do the housework for my family." MRS. OGDEN SNYDER, No. 10 Judson St., Albany, N. Y.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 2.

THE SENATE DEMOCRATIC.

The Republicans were obviously outgeneraled in the joint convention of the Kansas Legislature that voted for United States Senator. By refusing to vote they lost their opportunity to contest the admission of Mr. Martin to the Senate. The time and purpose of the joint convention were strictly lawful, and there was an admitted quorum of members present, exclusive of the Populists admitted to seats in the House to which they had not been elected.

It is to the present Senate to which Mr. Martin will apply for the seat, as he is chosen to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Plumb, whose place is now filled by Mr. Perkins, appointed by the late Republican Governor. The term will expire with the next Congress. The present Senate may hesitate or refuse to admit Mr. Martin, but it is not probable that any other claimant can be admitted, as no Senator can now be elected in Kansas with any semblance of legality, and the new Senate that will meet on the 4th of March next, will certainly admit Mr. Martin if he shall not be admitted by the present Senate.

The election of Mr. Martin settles the political complexion of the next Senate. There are now 39 Democrats in the body, to which New York, California, Wisconsin and Kansas will each add one, with Kyle certain to vote with the Democrats, making 44, or just half the Senators, and a Democratic Vice President holding the casting vote. In addition to these, there is more than an equal chance for Democratic Senators from Montana and Wyoming. If Democrats shall be elected in those states, the Senate would stand 46 Democrats, or 2 more than half the whole membership of the body. It is therefore, entirely safe to assume that the Democrats will organize the next Senate and have a clear majority in favor of thorough tariff reform.

THE GUBERNATORIAL succession is stirring the Republican politicians in this state considerably. What was practically conceded to General Hastings of Bellefonte immediately after the mortifying defeat of Delamater must now be vigorously contested for if the hopeful and healthy general is to win. Congressman Stone, Colonel Thomas J. Stewart, General Gregg and General Gobin are all fairly in the field and several other equally distinguished gentlemen are reaching for the top rail. The only Democrat up to this time who seems to be seriously after the nomination from his party is Congressman-elect Sibley who has yet to show what gubernatorial material he possesses by his congressional career. To the above from the *Patriot* we would add, if the Democracy want a candidate for governor who would know how to govern take Judge Orvis!

THE COMPTROLLER of the currency has declared a dividend of twenty-five per cent. in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Clearfield, making in all seventy-five per cent. on claims amounting to $149,699.

THE Hawaiian islands are asking to be annexed to the United States. We say, come in.

THE Lenten season begins on the 15th of February. The christian who observes Lent as a part of his religious belief has one advantage over christians who pay no attention to Lent. They give up eating meat during this period with considerable ease, because the physicians recommend the discontinuance of the use of meat in springtime as a health precaution.

JOHN G. CARLISLE is the first man south of the Mason and Dixon line appointed to the secretary of the treasury since the administration of James Buchanan. He will not be the last.

THERE is one good thing about it: When the hoop skirt comes into general use again, the women will have to quit riding bicycles or not be in style.

THE NEW YORK *Tribune* says: The exasperation against the exorbitant prices for anthracite coal now exacted throughout the state is so serious that the bill which is to be brought before the Legislature to restrict the prices of coal is likely to receive strong support.

WHEN Capt. Cook discovered the Hawaii islands, the natives being cannibals, cooked captain Cook and ate him, along with several of his men. It will be interesting just now to read the history of the discovery of the islands.

THE anti-option bill passed the senate on Tuesday, by 40 to 29. Cameron voted yea, and Quay was paired.

Cleveland is reported to favor the annexation of Hawaii. Members of congress also favor the annexation of the islands. England does not favor the annexation of the islands to the United States. The deposed Queen has sent an appeal to England.

The danger of a flood and damage by ice at Pittsburg, has passed. The ice is moving off satisfactorily.

One month more and Cleveland will occupy the presidential chair.

As soon as a man is dead, be he great or small, the first thing discussed is as to what amount of property he owned.

For The Farmer.

The state Board of Agriculture is looking up the farmers' interests, and has brought about an organization of the county members of the legislature. Its object is to promote the interests of such legislation as is endorsed by the agricultural interest of the state. It is claimed by the projectors of the movement that it already has a membership of seventy-five. Meetings will be held from time to time during the session of the legislature. The officers chosen were Representatives John Cessna, chairman; John J. Thomas, first vice president; Senator Critchfield, secretary, and Representative Seanor, permanent assistant secretary.

The principle measure which the delegation will antagonize will be that offered by Representative Kearns, of Allegheny, to repeal the oleomargarine law of 1885. Efforts will also be made to secure the passage of an equitable tax measure and to have certain amendments made to the game laws of the state. Such measures as have been endorsed by the state board of agriculture will be advocated by the organization. Representative Seanor, who is one of the prime movers of the organization, predicts that before the close of the week it will have a membership in excess of the constitutional majority of the house.

The Sandwich Islands where the Queen was deposed the other day and a new government set, that has made a request to be annexed to the United States, is about 2100 miles out in the Pacific ocean, west from San Francisco. Many Americans, German and Englishmen, besides the natives are there, and the principle product is sugar. Claus Spreckels, the great sugar king, lives there.

Now or Never!

With Great Britain once in posession of the Sandwich Islands, the key of the North Pacific will never be ours, except as the prize of a successful war.

That great Power gets what it can, and keeps what it gets. However obtained, territory that is useful to England commercially or strategically is never philanthropically relinquished.

In Hawaii the story of Gibraltar would be repeated at our expense. For a century, for two centuries perhaps, we should look accross the water from our western coast to this British stronghold, as Spain looks from San Roque to Gibraltar.

Shall there be established with our acquiescence another Bermuda in the Pacific, to match the Bermuda of the Atlantic and to complete the hostile cordon around this republic?

To England, Hawaii would be an immensely valuable link in the chain that binds her empire. The islands are the first and most important station between the western terminus of her great military railroad, the Canadian Pacific, and both Australia and India.

To us, Hawaii is the natural outpost in the Pacific of America's system of national defence, the safeguard of America's western commerce in the Twentieth century, the station of our war ships, and the refuge of our merchant marine.

Will England hesitate if she gets the chance? Not an instant. But shall she have the opportunity which circumstances, for once in close accord with natural right, national policy, and manifest destiny, bring first to us?

GOV. BEAVER truthfully said, we do not need any more laws to make good roads, as we can make all the good roads we want under the law as it now is. What we want is supervisors who know how to make a road. That's the point.

PENNSYLVANIA has long been foremost the manufacture of iron and other commodities. Now the report of the commissioner of internal revenue show that she is the greatest cigar manufacturing state in the country. The number of cigars manufactured in the state during the fiscal year was 1,232,890,889 which was nearly 10,000,000 excess of the number manufactured in New York state and about four times as many as the number in any other state.

IF HALF the energy that is given toward circulating malicious and untruthful stories about men and women were devoted to making the world better the millenium glory would soon illuminate the heavens.

Sixty Million Bushel of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as his year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the statt. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and its the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

The excess of deaths over births in France, which is shown by the statistics, constitutes a peril to that country which its statesmen should take into account, and gives rise to a problem which its social philosophers should grapple. A great nation with a stationary population is something unusual. It is seen nowhere outside of France in this age. Every other country in christendom which is at all prosperous or progressive is growing in inhabitants. Germany's expansion is at a rate which doubles her population in about half a century, and this period is only a short time in the career of a nation. Under existing circumstances France cannot hope to cope with her old rival with any chance of success many years longer.

Should the Sandwich Islands really become part of the United States they will be the most picturesque feature of the great republic. They deserve the title "Flowery Kingdom" perhaps even better than Japan, since flowers bloom on the islands all the year round and are peculiarly beloved by all the inhabitants. The foreign resident and even transient visitors catch the native fondness for flowers, and at times people of all sorts go about garlanded with abundant blossoms.

Zante Shaken By An Earthquake.

The Island of Zante was shaken early this morning by an earthquake. In the town of Zante many houses were wrecked and the occupants ran, in their night clothes into the street. Many dead bodies have been found in the ruins and a hundred or more are reported to have been injured severely. It has been impossible to get further details. The government has sent out troops with tents and provisions for the relief of the homeless.

Use Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Powder in all cases of general debility among your animals. Price 25 cents per package of 1 lb. full weight.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre County; Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 9, 1893.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the thirty-fifth annual statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 22 920 87
Cash premiums		1 190 58
Tax		2 646 29
Cash in treasury		116 02
EXPENSES.		
Compensation to directors	$ 168 09	
Salary of Sec	125 00	
Extra services of Sec	5 50	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Rent, postage, printing, and stationary	104 57	
Making duplicates	8 00	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
G. R. Meiss bal	39 09	
G. R. Meiss interest	5 79	
J. S. Slack bal. on barn	79 97	
J. G. Baily, small loss	13 00	
Sam'l Garner, barn and contents	1 358 10	
Mrs. F. L. Weaver	55 15	
Phoebe Grenoble, bal	28 37	
C. W. Hosterman, bal	55 74	
Grenoble Store Co	800 00	
" int'l	38 84	
G. B. Haines, small loss	10 00	
Trustees Pine Grove Pres. parsonage	540 00	
do int	5 31	
J. C. Smull	450 00	
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		22 917 24
To which add notes of '88, '89, '90, '91		74 360 43
Leaving the available assets in force this day		97 278 67
Insurances taken the past year	244 488 34	
Risks and insurances in force this day		1 163 959 61
LIABILITIES.		
Wm. F. Reynolds	120 00	
B. F. Frankenberger	60 00	
Trus. P. G. parsonage	60 00	
J. C. Smull	50 00	
Samuel Garner	85 49	
Borrowed money	550 00	
Total am'ts of liabilities		925 49
Amount outstanding		630 73

At a meeting held the same day the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brumgart, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, Wm. McFarlane, Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Bailey, B. C. Campbell and W. F. Reynolds, Jr. The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

Attest: FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y.

THE PATRIOT

—o—

Foremost Democratic Morning Newspaper in Pennsylvania.

—o—

Cleveland and Stevenson on ther way to the White House.

—o—

Daily, every week day morning in the year, $5 a year.

Weekly, Tuesday evening of every week in the year, $1 a year.

IT LEADS IN THE NEWS.—The only paper in Central Pennsylvania having its exclusive wires and operators, connected with the news centres of the world. With its rapid facilities it reaches three hundred and sixty-five towns with all the news from three to seven hours ahead of all others.

Harrisburg will be an unusually important point the coming year. The session of the legislature, the election of a successor to Quay, a Republican legislature confronted by a Democratic administration, all tend to draw the public eye to the capital. The Patriot will give most complete reports of all these interesting proceedings.

The past year has been the most successful in the history of the Patriot. It wants the new year to br still.

IT LEADS IN CIRCULATION.—Best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC DAILY PUBLISHED AT THE STATE CAPITOL.

LOW RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.—To place it in homes and business places where it does not go and aid in spreading good democratic teaching. The Patriot will be sent by mail to any new subscriber for four months on receipt of $1.

THE WEEKLY.—The weekly edition will be sent on trial by mail for four months on receipt of 20 cents; on trial only. Address

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
Jan12 Harrisburg, Pa.

THE SUN.

—o—

During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

Address,

THE SUN,
New York.

NOTICE. WHEREAS THE TOWN COUNcil of the borough of Centre Hall on the 15th day of December A. D. 1892, voted to increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by four thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting or purchasing water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall. And whereas the said town council directed that notice should be given to the electors of said borough of Centre Hall that an election should be held on the 21st day of February A. D. 1893 in the said borough for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said borough to such increase of indebtedness, now therefore take Notice that an election shall be held for the purpose aforesaid at the usual polling place in the said borough of Centre Hall on the said 21st day of February A. D. 1893.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the said borough of Centre Hall is $110,000.

The amount of existing debt is ?

The amount of the proposed increase is $4000.

The percentage of the proposed increase is .0364.

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

H. W. DINGE,
President.

BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINed and enacted into an ordinance by the Town Council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same:

Sec. 1. That the Treasurer of the borough of Centre Hall, with the consent of the Town Council shall be, and is hereby authorized and directed, provided a majority of the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall at the next regular spring election to be held Tuesday, February 21st, A. D. 1893, assent thereto to borrow a sum of money not to exceed four thousand dollars ($4000,) and thereby increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by a sum not exceeding the like amount; which sum of money is to be used in the erection or purchase of Water Works for the use of said borough of Centre Hall.

Sec. 2 That the said Treasurer be authorized to issue bonds of said borough of Centre Hall to secure the said sum of money above directed to be borrowed.

Sec. 3. That the clerk of the council of the said borough is hereby directed to give notice of the aforegoing ordinance, and of the election to be held by reason thereof on the 21st day of February A. D. 1893, at the usual place of holding elections in the said borough of Centre Hall, for at least thirty days in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, the only newspaper published in the said borough of Centre Hall.

Approved Jan. 5, 1893.

FRED KURTZ, JR.,
Chief Burgess.

A Good Record. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for ten years," says druggist E. B. Legg, of Vail, Ia., "and have always warranted it and never had a bottle returned. During the past 90 days I have sold twelve dozen and it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance." It does not dry up a cough, but loosens and relieves it. It will cure a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. 25 cent, 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—NOtice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between E. M. Huyett and D. J. Meyer, of Centre Hall, Pa., and E. M. Huyett, of Centre Hall Pa., and John K. Huyett, of Millheim, Pa., under the firm name of Huyett, Meyer & Co., in the lumbering business, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. M. Huyett is authorized to dispose of the balance of stock of lumber on hand, and to settle all debts due to, and by the company.

E. M. HUYETT,
D. J. MEYER,
JNO. K. HUYETT,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Jan. 28, 1893. feb2-3t

A gentleman in Union County, Mo., who is too modest a man to have his name mentioned in the newspapers, was cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm, after trying other medicines and treatments for thirteen years. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

—All kinds of dried fruit, produce, poultry, potatoes, pork and beef taken at C. P. Long & Co.

The Press

[NEW YORK]

FOR 1893

Has a larger daily circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.

A Newspaper for the Masses.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

Circulation over 125,000 copies Daily.

The Most Remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

The Press is a National Newspaper. Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of the Press.

The Press has the brightest editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.

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AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM The Press has no superior in New York

THE PRESS
within the reach of all. The best and cheapest newspaper in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year,	$5.00
" 6 months,	2.50
" one month,	.45
Daily only, one year, - -	3.00
" four months, -	1.00
Sunday, one year, - -	2.00
Weekly Press, one year, -	1.00

Send for the Press circular.
Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal Commissions.
Address,

THE PRESS,
38 Park Row, New York.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1893.

PARTIAL PROSPECTUS.

Francis Hodgson Burnett

will contribute the first serial to appear in a magazine from her pen for many years, entitled "THE ONE I KNEW THE BEST OF ALL."

H. C. Brunner

will furnish a series of six sketches entitled "Jersey Street and Jersey Lane." Illustrated.

Robert Grant

will relate the further experiences of Fred and Josephine in "A Sequel to the Reflections of a Married Man." Illustrated.

Harold Frederic

will contribute a political novel of great power, entitled "The Copperhead."

By the Author of "Jerry."

Miss S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will write a realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers, "The Durket Sperret."

Personal Reminiscences.

Some unpublished Letters of Carlyle to Edward Irving and others, dealing with a part of Carlyle's life far different from that brought out in the recent literature of Carlyle reminiscences. Recollections of Lincoln and Sumner. By the late Marquis De Chambrun. Both articles are full of new matter. An Artist in Japan. By Robert Blum, who has just returned from a residence of nearly two years in that country. Abundantly illustrated by the author. Historic Moments, which have been a feature of the magazine during 1895, will be continued by some particularly striking papers, among them several by the great war correspondents, Wm. H. Russell, Archibald Forbes, and others.

Men's Occupations.

A series of articles on the life work of men in many callings—the chief ways (exclusive of professions) in which men earn their livlihood.

The World's Fair in Chicago.

A series will be published later in the year giving the impressions made by the exhibition upon different observers of note, both American and foreign; and many of these observers will be also artists who will illustrate their own articles.

Miscellaneous Articles.

Further contributions to the Poor In Great Cities. Mrs. Burnett's illustrated paper on the London plan for Home Aid To Invalid Children, etc. Of special interest also will be Professor Heilprin's authoritive account of the Peary Relief Expedition (illustrated), a very interesting article by Octave Uzanne on the exhibition of Woman's Art now going on in Paris, and articles upon artistic subjects, accounts of travels, etc.

The Illustrations

of the year will represent the work not only of the well-known illustrators, but many drawings will also appear by artists who are best known as painters.

TERMS: $3.00 A YEAR; 25c. A NUMBER.

SPECIAL OFFER. The numbers for 1892 and a subscription for 1893, - - $4.50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - $6.00

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, New York.

DR. THEEL,
538 North Fourth St.
below Green, Philadelphia,
cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Strictures, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and humbug swindle. Yours is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. $45.00 profit on $75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa, desire to inform the public that they are manufacturers of the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 25 cent, 50 cent and $1 bottles. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mod of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.
Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

POTATOES
grow bigger, better and more salable with
$20
Phosphate
than with any fertiliser made.
Equally good for Corn or Wheat. Sold to Farmers direct. No Agents. Send for Price List.
YORK CHEMICAL WORKS, YORK, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Runkle, dec'd, of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES W. RUNKLE, Adm'r.

feb2-6t Centre Hall, Pa

The Reading Combination Sustained.

The first judicial decision in the Philadelphia and Reading consolidation case was the one rendered by President Judge Metzger, of the Lycoming County Court. The opinion is a voluminous document, covering all the great mass of testimony, and deciding every point in favor of the defendant companies. Judge Metzger decides that the railroads were not competing lines, and says: "Mere parallelism of two lines of railroad, without competition or any possibility of competition between them, we think, would certainly not be construed to be in violation of this provision of the Constitution. There could be no purpose in prohibiting the consolidation of such lines. We must, therefore, hold that the framers of the Constitution intended by the word "parallel" to mean such lines as by reason of their location would make it not only possible, but practicable, for them to become competing lines of railroad.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's.

Electric Trolley Road.

A tri-county electric trolley line will be constructed in the spring from Middleburg to Watsontown, via New Berlin, Centreville, Mifflinburg, Lewisburg and Mifflin—a distance of thirty-five miles. Ex-United States Senator John J. Patterson, of North Carolina, is at the head of the enterprise. The directors of the company are State Senator W. H. Hackenburg, of Milton; S. M. Patterson, of Mifflinburg; Representative B. K. Focht and Register and Recorder H. E. Gutelius. The route has been surveyed and a charter applied for. Why can't Millheim try a trolley from that town to Coburn?

Forty-Two Degrees Below.

Advices from various points throughout the northwest show that a blizzard of unusual severity prevails throughout the whole section. Wires are down along the Canadian Pacific and no reports have been received from stations along that line. All trains from the south and west are delayed, and it is probable, owing to the bad drifting on the lines west of Minneapolis, they will be many hours behind schedule time. In the northwest the high wind and snow is accompanied by extreme cold. It is forty-two degrees below at Helena, thirty-two at Miles City, twenty-six at Buford. The velocity of the wind in Minneapolis on the 31, was between twenty-eight and thirty miles an hour.

New Fish Law.

A new fish and game bill to be introduced at Harrisburg shortly prohibits the taking of fish except by angling with rod, hook and line. No season is fixed except for trout, which may be taken only between April 1 and August 1. Outline fishing is prohibited except in July, August, September and October, under a penalty of $50. The penalty for using seines is $100, and for dynamite and other explosives $500, the penalties being doubled for the second offense.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Largest Stick of Licorice.

Lancaster claims to have one of the largest sticks of licorice ever made. It is on exhibition at a drug store, and is seven feet long and a foot in diameter, and weighs 200 pounds, and, except at the bulging, flat part where the makers name is found, resembles the axle of the driving wheels of a huge locomotive. It is one of six made by a Brooklyn firm for exhibition at the World's Fair. Golly wouldn't the little folks like to get a lick at that stick?

You cannt omake nice plum-pudding in winter, nor delicious ice-cream in summer without flavoring extracts. Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts are the best. 10 cts. per bottle.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no medicine has had greater success in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Consumption than Pan-Tina. This celebrated remedy stops coughing, soothes the throat and lungs, and induces a good night's rest. Hundreds can testify to the remarkable and life-saving virtues of this great remedy. Pan-Tina costs only 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Better Every Year.

Time was when the "glorious climate of California" did not attract tourists. But year after year the tide of travel sets in stronger and stronger every fall and winter toward this favored region. There is no climate like it on this continent for a winter resort, and the usual fine service on the Union Pacific System and the Southern Pacific Railway has this season been brought to a degree of perfection which leaves nothing to be desired. 8dectf

That Glorious Climate.

Send for Sights and Scenes in California, published by the Passenger Department of the Union Pacific System at Omaha, or ask your nearest Union Pacific Agent for one. This little book will tell you of the beauties and wonders of California—the grandest winter resort in America. 8dect

Offers His Services.

W. A. Sandoe, Auctioneer, offers his services in crying sales. Having had experience as auctioneer he guarantees satisfaction. Address, Centre Hall, Pa. jan20-1m

Service and Worth.

We are abreast of the times and in advance of the seasons bringing in the finest stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. The dollar you spend with us goes farther, lasts longer, gets more style, more quantity, and does you more good, in service worth and wear than money spent elsewhere. Our goods and prices now waiting for your inspection will prove this.

SAMUEL LEWIN, Clothier.

——If in need of a heavy storm ulster go to Lewins, at Bellefonte, and take a peep at his stock. You will certainly find something that will be of service and worth to you, and at such low prices that are astonishing. He has a fine stock of such articles.

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD
TRADE-MARK
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
ARE THE BEST.
VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, GINGER, ROSE, ALMOND.
PRICE 10 C AND 25 C.

SEWELL'S Liquid Cement mends anything. Always ready. Price 10 cents.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

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The restoration of the Democratic party to power in the control of the national government will be a noteworthy event, and will be naturally followed by many events of lesser interest, but still of great importance. There will be a vast deal of Democratic news to print, and there will be one paper above all others in which to get this news. That paper is THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST. It will pay especial attention to the news that will most interest the residents of PENNSYLVANIA, OHIO and WEST VIRGINIA who live within 200 miles of Pittsburgh.

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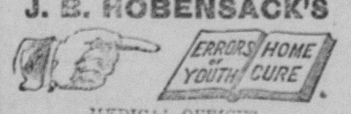

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of David Sparr, dec'd late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SIMON HARPER, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.

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t. f.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF Sundry orders of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale at Centre Hall, the following described real estate of James and Thomas Lingle, deceased, on
o——o SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 18, 1893, o——o
At 1 o'clock, p. m. Two fine farms and a timber tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

No. 1. Bounded on the east by line of lands of John Lingle, A. B. McNitt, on the south by Manor line on the West by No. 2, on the north by line of Nit any mountain containing

)——(183 ACRES,)——(

more or less. Thereon erected a large two-story house and large barn, and other outbuildings. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of fruit and running water at the house and barn.

No. 2. Bounded on the east by No. 1, on the south by Manor line, on the west by line of Fred Kurtz, U. D. Osman, W. Heckman and others, on the north by line along Nittany mountain, containing

)——(150 ACRES AND 110 PERCHES,)——(

and allowance. Thereon erected a large Frame dwelling house, Frame barn and other outbuildings. Well supplied with water and all kinds of fruit.

No 3. Situated in Gregg township, Centre county, containing

)——(45 ACRES AND 149 PERCHES,)——(

and allowance. Bounded on the west by lands of John D. Decker, on the south by lands of—— on the north by lands of—— on the east by line of lands of M. Brown, it being well timbered with white, yellow, pitch pine, hemlock, oak and chestnut.

Terms of sale of farms. One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale. One-third in one year, balance in two years, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises and bear interest from date of sale.

For timber tract, terms cash, or in three annual payments with satisfactory security for the same.

JAMES C. BOAL
Administrator James A. Lingle, dec'd.
W. B. MINGLE,
Administrator Thomas Lingle, dec'd.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED THE personal property of Daniel Slutman, at constable's sale, consisting of 4 head of horses, 2 mules, 1 cow, lot of hay, lot corn, 2 wagons, buggy, and all the defendants personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same, as we leave same in his possession at our pleasure. MRS. CLARA SLUTMAN.
dec15-3t E. M. HUYETT.

The senior proprietor of this paper has been subject to frequent colds for some years, which were sure to lay him out if not doctored at once. He finds that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is reliable. It opens the secretions, relieves the lungs and restores the system to a healthy condition. If freely used as soon as the cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it greatly lessens the attack and often cures in a single day what would otherwise have been a severe cold. *Northwestern Hotel Reporter*, Des Moines, Iowa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Dec. 18, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 5.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

7.33 p. m.—Train 21. (Sunday only) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.55 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.20 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 12.00 noon, Philadelphia 2.25 p. m., Washington 1.10 p. m., Baltimore 2.15 p. m., Wilkesbarre 4.40 p. m., Sunday only arriving at Montandon 7.33 p. m.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward, P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 22	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8.05 p m

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CANVASSER

CONFEDERATE CASH.

UNIQUE COLLECTION OF PAPER MONEY OWNED BY UNCLE SAM.

How the Notes Were Made—A Big Business in Counterfeiting—Depreciation of the Notes.

Hidden away among the archives of the Treasury Department is a curious volume which few people have ever looked into. Though nothing more nor less than a scrap book, it is filled from cover to cover with money. Altogether it holds not less than $200,000. The contents are real currency of legitimate issue, and yet the whole of them would not be accepted to-day in payment for a bag of flour or a box of soap. This is because Confederate notes and bonds, which compose the collection described, are worth at present nothing more than their value as waste paper, save in so far as certain specimens are in demand by collectors. Nevertheless the volume is extremely interesting by reason of the fact that it represents the most complete existing assemblage of the "shinplasters" put in circulation as promises to pay by the government of the South during the Civil war.

Looking over the pages of the scrap book, the various issues of currency being arranged in chronological order, one follows from start to finish the history of the greatest civil conflict that the world has ever seen. The story of a nation is always told most interestingly by its money. "Two years after date the confederate states promise to pay," reads the inscription on the earliest notes, but very soon this is replaced by a more conservative legend, setting the date of payment at "six months after the ratification of a treaty of peace between the confederate states and the United States," and this latter form holds up to the end of the war. The money is patterned pretty closely after Uncle Sam's, but the clear lines of steel engraving are feebly imitated by the processes of photolithography. Why this method of printing employed is quite an entertaining anecdote in itself.

It will be remembered, perhaps, that Charles G. Meminger of South Carolina on taking office as the first secretary of the confederate treasury made a contract with the American Bank Note Company of New York for a supply of paper notes for $1,000, $500, $100 and $50. The order was filled, a considerable quantity of the currency being shipped to Richmond and safely delivered. The goods being found satisfactory the bank note company was requested to send on the engraved plates. This was done, but the United States government was on the alert and succeeded in capturing the plates on board of the vessel which was conveying them to Richmond. A few years later this matter was brought up in Congress very effectively as an argument against employing the American Bank Note Company to print United States money, its action in lending such services to the confederate government being denounced as disloyal.

Now, at the time when the war began, the American Bank Note Company had a branch establishment at New Orleans, which was conducted by a man named Schmidt. Subsequent to the event just described plates for $100, $50, $10 and $5 notes were engraved there and printed from. This did not last long, however. Blanton Duncan, lieutenant colonel of a Kentucky regiment, started a private establishment at Richmond for producing paper currency by lithography, obtaining contracts to supply the confederate treasury. Other shops were set up later on for the same purpose, and the rivalry for government contracts being very great, they all united against Schmidt. At this period any northern man residing in the south was an object of suspicion, being regarded as an enemy and presumably an abolitionist. Accordingly the governor of Louisiana, yielding to public sentiment, swooped down upon the branch office of the Bank Note company, and confiscating all the material in the shape of plates, tools, etc., distributed it among the lithograph printers.

About half a dozen of these lithographic establishments at Richmond and at Columbia, S. C., continued to print paper money for the confederate treasury up to the close of the war. From the beginning to the end of the conflict not far from $1,500,000,000 in shinplasters of various denominations were turned out and put into circulation. Looking over the curious scrap book described one notices that each note is actually signed in pen and ink with the names of the treasurer and register of the treasury, the serial number being put on in like manner. This was accomplished by employing clerks to sign for those officials. They were arranged to work in pairs, one signing for the register and the other for the treasurer. The numbers were added by a third person. At the beginning this labor was performed by men, but they were in such demand for fighting purposes that women were substituted later on. Altogether 244 women and 68 men were engaged in this task during the war. They did the signing and numbering of the notes by sheets, which were afterwards cut up.

One complaint that was made against Schmidt was that he was horribly slow, and this was a very serious matter where there was an immediate necessity for almost unlimited supplies of a negotiable medium. The lithographic establishments imported the paper and other material in immense quantities by blockade runners from England. They also obtained from Great Britain their workmen, nearly all of whom were Scotchmen. The firm of Keating & Ball, at Columbia, survived all the other money printing concerns, and toward the end of the war they had all the contracts and were the official engravers for the confederate treasury. Their factory was destroyed by General Sherman on his famous raid of 1865. In 1864 because of the continued quarrels among the different people who did the printing of the currency, the treasury appointed an officer with the title of superintendent, whose duty it was to conduct dealings with the lithographic engravers and to superintend all matters respecting the production of the paper currency.

As if there had not been other causes sufficient to depreciate the value of the confederate currency that government was still further embarrassed by the counterfeiting on an enormous scale of its issues of paper money. Gangs of accomplished forgers in the Bermudas and in the north devoted much attention to the production in immense quantities of fairly accurate imitations of the notes and bonds of the southern states. It is certain that these criminals actually employed the services of lithographers in the money-printing establishments which supplied shinplasters for the support of the war, and in this way they were able to secure impressions made on paper matrices from the original lithographic stones. Thus they had no difficulty in reproducing the bonds and notes by the simplest mechanical means in fac simile, the only difference being that the counterfeits were apt to be a little bigger than the originals by reason of the stretching of the paper matrix.

At the beginning of the war the confederate paper money was current at par. It soon began to depreciate, however, and by 1863 its market value had fallen to about 50 per cent. Toward the end of the war it was worth so little that one had actually to be a millionaire in order to live at all. Milk cost $40 a quart, and in one recorded instance a southern gentleman with a fair appetite paid $105 for a very modest lunch at a restaurant—such a meal as one could get for about 45 cents in Washington now. At the fall of the confederacy the currency passed for 1 cent and a fraction on the dollar. An ex-colonel of volunteers, located in Washington, told the writer an odd story of an incident which occurred when the army of the Potomac was in full pursuit of Lee's forces. As fast as the wagon trains of the enemy were overtaken they were pillaged and in one of them were found the funds of a military paymaster. About $50,000 of the confedrate money seized was crammed into a gunny-sack and delivered to the officer quoted. In response to a request he gave the entire sum to a sergeant, who afterward informed him that he had been able to dispose of it at the rate of $5 on $100 to confedrates, the presumption being that the latter expected to be able to use it profitably in parts of the south where the currency had not yet dropped to nothing in value. —[Washington Star.

The Great Wall of China.

The scenery from the Great Wall is very fine. The wall is here a dividing line between the high, rugged hills of China, which tower above us on the one hand, and the great sandy plains of Mongolia on the other, with dim mountain-summits beyond in the far distance. Over these barren, rocky spurs and acclivities, ascending to their very summits, winding about in their irregular curves and zigzags, its serried battlements clear-cut against the sky on the topmost ridges, descending into dark gullies to appear again rising on the other side, the endless line of massive stone and brick runs on and on until lost to sight behind the farthest range. And so on it goes for miles and miles, eastward to the Pechili Gulf, and westward, mostly in two great, rambling lines, along the border of the Gobi Desert and Kansu, until it ends among the foot-hills of the Nan Shanrange. However we may regard it, whether as a grand conception for the defense of an empire, as an engineering feat, or merely as a result of the persistent application of human labor, it is a stupendous work. No achievement of the present time compares with it in magnitude.

But it has outlived its usefulness. The powerful Tatar and Mongol hordes, whose sudden raids and invasions it was built to resist, are no more to be feared. The great Genghis and Kublai could not lead their people to gory conquest now as they did centuries ago. The Chinese civilization has endured, while the once conquering Mongols, the people who in their brightest days established an empire from the Black Sea to the China coast, and a court at Peking of such luxury and splendor as Marco Polo described, are now doomed to pass away, leaving nothing behind them but the traditions, and records, and ruins of a brilliant past. The wall stands as a sharp line of division between the tribes of the north and the Chinese. The latter, though repeatedly subdued and forced to bear a foreign yoke, have shown an irrepressible vitality to rise like a phenix and to reassert their supremacy and the superiority of their civilization.—[Century.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

You should always remember, housewives, that a mirror will surely present a clouded surface, no matter how diligently rubbed, if it is hung where the direct rays of the sun shine upon it.

Tomatoes or lemon juice make bad stains, often upon one's clothing. This discoloration can be easily and entirely removed by washing in a weak solution of ammonia.

In stamping letters it is sometimes better to wet the envelopes than the stamps, for this does not remove any of the mucilaginous substance of the stamps, and the stamp is not so liable to be lost from the letter.

Marble is a very difficult article to clean if it is stained in such a way that the stain has sunk into the stone. Slight stains may be removed with a pumice stone or with vigorous scrubbing. Greasy stains are best removed with a paste of fuller's earth applied in the same manner it is applied to wall paper. It is said that stains of ink on marble may be removed by hydrochloric acid, which is a powerful poison, and which must be washed off with water almost as soon as it is applied, to prevent its eating into the stone.

Bears Breathe Easier.

Southern Oregon hunters are just now mourning the death of John Griffin's famous bear dog, who died a natural death a day or two ago. Trailer was the hero of more than a hundred bear fights in the mountains of Southern Oregon, principally in the Siskiyous. Griffin has kept a record of Trailer's achievements and finds that he has caught 105 bears during his lifetime, including those treed, brought to bay, and run into caves, where they were shot, besides catching numerous panthers, wildcats, etc.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

The Virtues of Yawning.—The *Medical Record* claims that yawning is by no means a useless act, for it often cures catarrh and other affections of the throat, in many cases giving instantaneous relief. It produces considerable distention of the muscles of the pharynx, constituting a kind of massage, and under this influence the cartilaginous portion of the eustachian tube contracts, expelling into the pharynx the mucosities there collected. According to M. Naegeli, yawning is much more efficacious for affections of the tube than the methods of Valsalva or Politzer, and is more rational than the insufflation of air, which is often difficult to perform properly.

Diphtheria as Viewed by American Physicians.—Some time ago the American Public Health Association proposed to American physicians the interrogatory, By what media and channels does the specific cause of diphtheria gain entrance to the human organism? To this inquiry the opinions are nearly all favorable to, media: air, food and water; channels: air passages, mouth, inoculation. Thus, it would appear, the prevalent opinion of professional observers is that the nose and throat are the parts upon which virus usually finds a lodgment. A large per cent. of the observers believe the virus is conveyed by the air, by food, and by drinking water, but may be conveyed on the fingers, on spoons, knives, etc., used about the sick. A large majority do not believe in the disease being caused by germs, ptomaines, or conditions and products developed within the body and independent of specific causes received from without; while nearly sixty per cent. believe that domestic animals and fowls are subject to the disease and that they infect human beings.

Electricity in Medicine.—The enormous strides made by the new force in commerce and industries of late years have been to a certain extent paralleled by the application of electricity in medicine and surgery. The electric motor turns the drill of the dentist, bores out all the noses of mankind in the hands of the rhinologist, and may run the saw and the trephine of the surgeon. The electric light is made to illuminate all the cavities and interiors of the human body, so that "the pestilence that walketh in darkness" in the black recesses of our viscera is sought out and driven away by the electric search light. It is nothing now to put an endoscope into the stomach and scrutinize its walls from one end to the other, and in a dark room the very size of the stomach is determined by the translumination of the abdominal walls when a light is turned on inside of that viscus. Electricity furnishes heat for the cautery, with which morbid surfaces may be healed, wounds stimulated, and tumors extirpated.

The electrolytic needle removes the hairs of the bearded women, eradicates birthmarks, decomposes tumors, coagulates aneurisms, and in its most romantic role manufactures those most desired ornaments of the feminine physiognomy, lovely dimples. The electro-magnet pulls out the beam from our neighbor's eye, when the beam is in the shape of a piece of iron, and when the operation is intelligently directed by the ophthalmologist. It may hunt up and draw out wandering needles. One of the new features of electric medication is the introduction of drugs into the human body through the skin. This is done by placing solutions of any drug upon a sponge, which is made the positive pole and placed against the skin. When the current is turned on the drug is actually driven through the skin into the tissues. The applications are not at all painful. Thus cocaine has been driven in over a painful nerve, and neuralgias have been relieved by it. Many other drugs have been used in this way. This property of electricity is known as cataphoresis. Operations have been performed after anæsthetizing the skin and subjacent tissues cataphoretically. The neurologist perhaps finds a large therapeutic field for electrical exploration. With the continuous current he soothes the pains of peripheral nerves, calms down an excited brain, stimulates healthy processes in a diseased spinal cord, exercises paralyzed muscles, rejuvenates overworked limbs, and aids in the rebuilding of tissues in members that have wasted away. Sometimes he calls to his aid the interrupted and the alternating currents, and occasionally takes into service the static sparks evolved from the big glass wheels and Leyden jars. The method of the working of electricity in disorders of the nervous system is much more obscure than in the maladies mentioned above, where heat, light, electrolysis, and cataphoresis produce effects at once apparent to the senses. Not able to demonstrate objectively the value of electricity in some of the chronic nervous diseases, a great deal has to be accepted on faith. There is dispute in some quarters as to its intrinsic value here, and many incline to the idea that suggestion has a good deal to do with improvement in patients of this kind treated in this way. Besides its employment as a therapeutic agent, electricity has considerable value as a means of diagnosis in many neurological conditions. For instance, the resistance as measured by the rheostat is reduced in exophthalmic goitre and increased in hysteria. The muscular contractions produced in paralysis from injury to certain parts of the nervous system are so different from contractions produced by electricity in paralysis due to lesions in the brain, as an example, that their differentiation constitutes an important aid in distinguishing these affections one from another. Then, too, in the surgery of the brain and spinal cord which has newly sprung into existence, electric stimulation of parts of the brain and of nerve-roots is very valuable in localizing the exact region to be operated upon. Indeed, much of our knowledge of the localization of functions in different parts of the surface of the brain is owing to electricity made use of by physiologists in their marvellous experimental researches in cerebral domains. Altogether electricity occupies an extensive place in the armamentarium of the physician. All parts of the human economy are explored by its beneficent light, and there is no cell so secretly hidden that it may not be influenced by this wonderful force which may be made to penetrate skin, muscle, bone, blood, nerves, and viscera. No one can yet place a limit upon its possibilities as a remedial agent, for each year new apparatus, new devices, new forms of current, and new methods are made available to the medical profession in its noble warfare against the diseases which assail mankind on every hand. It is not in vain that men have sometimes looked heavenward for aid in sore affliction, for has not the lightning been drawn from the clouds to become his friend and heaven-born ally?—[New York Sun.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

Poached Eggs.—Salt the water well; when it is simmering drop lightly each broken egg from a saucer into it. Cook one egg at a time, throwing carefully with a spoon the water from the side over the egg to whiten the top. When cooked just enough take out the egg with a perforated ladle, trim off the ragged pieces and slip it on a small piece of buttered toast; sprinkle a little salt and pepper on each egg. A muffin ring in the water will keep the egg in shape.

French Beefsteak.—The French have a way of cooking beefsteak that is quite different from the American method. It is as follows: Cut the steak, from a fillet of beef, two-thirds of an inch thick; dip this into fresh, melted butter, lay them on a heated gridiron and broil over hot, clear coals. When nearly done sprinkle pepper and salt over them. Have ready some parsley, chopped fine and mixed with softened butter. Beat them together to a cream and pour into the middle of the dish. Dip each steak into the butter, turning it over, and lay them all around the platter. Now squeeze a few drops of lemon over the whole and it is ready to serve.

Beans, Boston Style.—Pick one quart of beans free from stones and dirt, wash and soak in cold water over night. In the morning pour off the water, cover with hot water, put two-pound piece of pork with them and boil till they begin to split open (the time depends on the age of the beans, thirty to sixty minutes). Turn them into a colander and pour over them two quarts of cold water. Put the beans in a deep earthen pot, place the pork with the rind just marked off in slices in the centre of the dish, mix one teaspoonful of mustard and one tablespoonful of molasses with a little water. Pour this over the beans and add any pork-fat water that first drained from the colander and add boiling water to just cover. Bake slowly ten hours. Add a little water occasionally.

Fried Grasshoppers' Legs.

"Ever eat any grasshoppers?" asked John Henry Blake, of the Gastronomic Club in session at the Lindell Hotel. "You never did? Then you don't know what luxury is. Talk about your fricasseed frogs, pate de foie gras and all the rest o' your highfaultin' French fixin's! They just ain't in it at all with a fat Kansas hopper, done brown in fresh country butter. I was travelling from St. Joe to Wichita when the hoppers swooped down on Kansas like a horde of hungry office-holders on a President elect. When they finished feeding and bobbed up on the barbed wire fences to pick their teeth and talk it over the country looked like the burned district in Chicago after the big fire. I had a new green wagon with red wheels, and the hoppers ate every bit of paint off it and gnawed the woodwork. They ate all the blacking off my harness, the tails off my horses, and I had to keep my dog under a tarpaulin to prevent them devouring him raw. You never saw such appetites. They got into my commissary department and made away with everything but a stone jar of butter I had bought in St. Joe. I didn't have a cent, and it was two days' drive to Wichita. Couldn't live on butter, you know, so I concluded to play for even. I built a fire, put my skillet over it, and dropped in half a pound of dyspepsia provoker. It was soon frying and sizzling away at a great rate, and the hoppers were hopping into it, sixty a second. I let 'em fry about a minute, then I removed 'em and sat down to give my stomach a surprise party. Well, sir, the hind legs were the finest meat I ever ate. They had an excellent flavor, and tasted like mountain brook trout. I fared sumptuously after that and found the journey far too short. If a locust is anything like a Kansas hopper, the original pathfinder had no kick coming.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Elephant and Locomotive.

The remark of George Stephenson that the result of a collision between a cow and an engine would be "so much the worse for the coo" is historical. That even a greater animal than a "coo" will fail to score a touch-down against a locomotive, except under favorable conditions, is amply shown in a report from Siam. It seems that a full-grown elephant broke a fencing of the railway near the Oktwin Station, and then coolly walked down the line between the rails. The mail train from Mandalay shortly afterward put in an appearance, and, frightened by the noise and the sparks from the stack, the elephant turned and charged the unknown antagonist.

The train kept on the track, but the rash attacker was nowhere. It was swept away with such force that the carcass was hurled down an embankment with the skull crushed in. An elephant of large size will weigh about three or four tons, and if this particular one had attained any speed in the charge which proved so disastrous to its valiant career, the collision must have been a most serious one. An elephant with a thin skull can hardly expect to be victorious in a conflict of this kind; nevertheless, the escape of the train without injury is very fortunate.—[Hong Kong Gazette.

Sneezing.

The practice of saying "God bless you!" whenever a person sneezes must be widespread indeed when we find a similar salutation, *Mbuka!* (literally, equals live!) obtaining among the Fijians of the South Pacific, a race developed by the blending of the Malayo-Polynesians with the Papuans, the Fiji group being the borderland between the two. It has been said by a London physician that one is nearer death at the actual moment of sneezing than at any other period of one's life. Herein, perhaps, lies the reason for the kindly wish, and may account for the prevalent idea that it is dangerous to interrupt a person in the act of sneezing.—[Notes and Queries.

CLLA PODRIDA.

The longest word in the Century Dictionary is "palatopharyngeolaryngeal."

A Russian can plead infancy for a long time as he does not come of age till he is 26 years old.

Wolves in Russia destroy annually upward of 800,000 head of domestic animals, valued at 8,000,000 rubles. Their number does not apparently decrease.

One of the most interesting magazines has no pictures, though it has a few advertisements. It is *Kneass' Philadelphia Magazine for the Blind*. The pages of raised letters have a strange and sometimes pathetic novelty. They give news, curious information, stories, &c., in brief form.

The Osage Indians are said to be the richest community in the world. They are but 1,509 in number, but they have $8,000,000 deposited to their credit in the Treasury in Washington, on which they draw $160,000 interest every three months, and they own 1,470,000 acres of the best land in Oklahoma. Most of them wear blankets, despite their wealth.

Balky Razors.

Anthony Chryst, a delegate to the International Barbers' Convention from St. Paul, in speaking of the tonsorial trade, said: "I know there are quite a number of persons who do not believe that a razor gets just as tired as a barber, but it is a fact just the same, and I speak from personal experience. I have been busily engaged removing the beard from a man's face when all at once my razor would refuse to work; it would actually not cut a hair. I would strop it, but all to no purpose, for it would not do service. I had one of those razors on hand about a year ago when a most decrepit individual entered my shop. My chair was vacant and it fell my lot to remove his hirsute appendage. I had it in for him on the start, and in order to get my revenge I hauled out my tired razor, expecting for my customer to endure ten thousand agonies during the operation, but I was most beautifully fooled, for that old razor went through his old crusty beard just the same as silk thread, and as a consequence I have had him on my hands ever since. I don't know how to account for it, nor do the numerous scientists I have consulted, but it is a well-known fact that a razor gets tired and will refuse to work just the same as a balky mule.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Mighty Haul of Fish.

A salmon fisher and packer from Alaska told to a fellow patient in a New York hospital the other day a wonderful story of what is perhaps the greatest single salmon haul on record. The company to which the narrator belongs has its headquarters at San Francisco, and sends each year to one of the Alaskan rivers a schooner bearing sixty men, all of whom are busied in making tin salmon cans during the voyage. The point at which the camp was made last season is 300 miles from the nearest post office. The season lasts from May to October, and the pack of the company on that particular river was 1,500,000 pound cans.

On the day of the great salmon haul enormous schools of salmon were discovered in a reach of the river. The stream was guarded at three points with traps, and the fish were driven toward three great nets. The school was so thick presently that it was difficult to run a boat through the enclosed pool. Great fish leaped out of the water and struck the oars from the hands of the rowers. At length the haul was made, and at least 75,000 fish were drawn ashore. Two-thirds of the fish were liberated, as it was impossible to cure at once more than the 25,000 that were saved. The fish averaged nearly eight pounds each.—[New York Sun.

A Curious Damage Suit.

F. E. Sloat, of Brockport, N. Y., owner of the stallion Cambria Wilkes, has brought an action for $20,000 against the Bell Telephone Company for damages alleged to have been the result of a blunder by an operator in Rochester. A year ago the horse was injured by an accident, and Sloat sent a telephone message to Dr. Edward Crandall, a veterinary surgeon of Rochester, asking him to come to Brockport on the first train.

The receiving operator substituted Fairport for Brockport and signed the name of F. E. Smith. The message was sent to Dr. Crandall's office and he went immediately to the New York Central Station, only to find that the local train for the East had just gone. A train for Brockport, however, was standing in the station house, a messenger was sent after the doctor by Sloat, and the surgeon finally reached Brockport after several hours delay. He was too late to be of aid to the animal, although, so the plaintiff states, the injuries would not have resulted seriously if the doctor had arrived promptly.—[New York Times.

The Cosmopolitan.

The January *Cosmopolitan* is rich in illustration and varied in interest. It opens with a description of the manner of making an illustrated magazine (meaning, of course, itself), this being the first issue from its own printing office. The article will interest readers unacquainted with the mysteries of a printing office greatly, and it is illustrated by portraits of its leading contributors, the number of whom will be a surprise. Among the illustrated papers in this number are: "Four Famous Artists," by Gerald Campbell; "Japan Revisited," by Sir Edwin Arnold; "Beauties of the American Stage," by Joseph P. Read and William S. Walsh; "The Confessions of an Autograph Hunter," by Charles Robinson; "The English Laureates," by R. H. Stoddard; "The Muses of Manhattan," by Brander Matthews; "Grant Under Fire," by Theodore R. Davis; and "The Wheel of Time," a serial novel, by Henry James. In addition there are several poems and two complete stories (the latter by W. D. Howells and Louise V. Sheldon), as well as the usual departments. It is a strong number, beginning the new year with performance as well as promise.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

HOME FIRST.

We had a scrawny cat,
Afraid of mouse or rat;
So mother said one day
"Boys, take that cat away."
We lost her in fine style
Away from home a mile.

We dropped the sack and run
As fast as youngsters can.
How glad we were to tell
We had done our task so well!

We opened wide the door—
Our cat slept on the floor!
—[New York World.

WHEN CHINESE CHILDREN CELEBRATE.

When do you suppose the Chinese children fire off torpedoes, sky-rockets and powder-crackers? If you do not know, you would never guess in all the world; so you may as well be told right away. They fire them off on New Year's Day! And when you are told why they celebrate New Year's Day as if it were Fourth of July, you will be still more surprised.

You know the Chinese have a different religion from ours, and because of that they believe many things which we do not believe at all. New Year's Day the firecrackers are set off to keep evil spirits at a distance. The night before the New Year there are special services to the Chinese deity, and at bedtime a pot of rice is left upon the table, covered with cypress leaves.

New Year's Day there are social visits, dinners and family games. And all day long the Chinese youngsters are expected to keep up a firing of fireworks of all kinds to keep off evil spirits.—[The Ledger.

WINTER NIGHT FUN.

A "peanut hunt" is lots of fun for an evening party. The hostess hides peanuts in all sorts of queer places about the room, sometimes putting two or three nuts in the same place. Then she provides each of her guests with a little basket tied with gay ribbons, and the "hunt" begins. After a certain time the "finds" are compared. The one who has the largest number wins the first prize, while the "booby prize" is fittingly awarded to the one having fewest.

Some other trials that are great sport are often introduced; one is to see who can carry the most peanuts in one hand from one table to another. A man ought to win this. Forty-two is said to be a good number by those who have tried it. Of course, the winner is to be rewarded, while the "booby," too, must be consoled.

Another trial consists in carrying potatoes from one table to another in a table or a tea spoon. The potatoes, which should be round and big, are better put on a table with a polished top. The one who can carry most potatoes from one table to the other in a given time wins. The tables must be far apart. It is not easy to scoop up the potato, and once secured it is still difficult to retain.—[New York Advertiser.

BACK TO BE SHOT.

The order had been issued to Paris in 1871 by the new republican authorities, that communist insurgents who were taken with arms in their hands, should be put to death immediately. So writes a French correspondent. The order was being relentlessly executed, when in the garden of the Elysee Palace, a detachment of republican troops came upon a small band of insurgents. Among them was a boy of fifteen years, still in short trousers.

The band was conducted to a large party of communists destined for execution. On the way the fifteen-year-old broke out from among his companions and placed himself in front of the colonel who commanded the escort. Making the military salute with a good deal of grace, he said:

"Mister, you're going to shoot me, I suppose?"

"Certainly, my lad," said the colonel. "Taken with arms in your hands, it's all up with you. That is the order."

"All right," said the boy. "But see here—I live in Miromesnil street, where my mother is concierge in a house. She'll wait for me if I don't come home, and she'll worry a great deal. I just want to go home and quiet her a bit, you know; and then again, I've got my watch here; I'd like to give it to my mother, so she'll have as much as that, anyway. Come Colonel, let me run home a little while. I give you my word of honor I'll come back to be shot!"

The Colonel was struck with astonishment at the boy's demand. It also began to amuse him a good deal.

"You give me your word of honor, eh, that you'll return in time to be executed?"

"My word of honor, mister!"

"Well, well," said the colonel, "this young scamp has wit as well as assurance. A rather young rebel to shoot, too! Well, his assurance has saved him. Go home, boy!"

The youth bowed and scampered off.

"The last we shall see of him," said the colonel.

Half an hour passed by; the colonel, who was now indoors in his headquarters, had forgotten, in the press of his terrible business, all about the boy, whom he regarded as having been definitely set free. But all at once the door opened, and the boy communist popped in.

"Here I am, mister!" he exclaimed. "I saw mamma, told her, gave her the watch, and kissed her. Now I'm ready!"

Then the colonel did what perhaps none but a rough soldier would have done. He rose, came over to the boy, seized him by both ears, led him thus to the door and kicked him out of it, exclaiming:

"Get out, you young brigand! Get back to your mother just as quick as you can!"

With a red face the officer returned to his chair, muttering to his companions as he waved his hand toward a party of the condemned insurgents:

"So they have their heroes, then—those scoundrels!"—[Boston Traveller.

The population of London now exceeds that of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Chicago combined, and these four are the only American cities having one million or more inhabitants.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Wall of Heaven."

TEXT: "*The foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones.*"—Revelation xxi., 19.

Shall I be frank and tell you what are my designs on you to-day? They are to make you homesick for heaven; to console you concerning your departed Christian friends by giving you some idea of the brilliancy of the scenes in which they now commingle; to give all who love the Lord a more elevated idea as to where they are going to pass the most of the years of their existence, and to set all the indifferent and neglected to quick and immediate preparation, that they may have it likewise.

Yes, it is to induce many of our young people to study a volume of God that few ever open, but without some acquaintance with which it is impossible to understand the Bible—I mean the precious stones, their crystalization, their powers of refraction, their cleavage, their fracture, their luster, their phosphorescence, their transparency, their infinity of color and shape, and what they had to do with the welfare and doom of families and the destiny of nations—aye, the positive revelation they make of God Himself.

My text stands us in the presence of the most stupendous splendor of the universe, and that is the wall of heaven, and says of its foundations that they are garnished with all manner of precious stones. All the ancient cities had walls for safety, and heaven has a wall for everlasting safety. You may say that a wall made up of all manner of precious stones is figurative, but you cannot understand the force and significance of the figure unless you know something about the real structure and color and value of the precious stones mentioned.

Now, I propose this morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to attempt to climb not the wall of heaven, but the foundations of the wall, and I ask you to join me in the attempt to scale some of the heights. We shall only get part of the way up, but better that than to stay down on the stupid level where the most of us have all our lives been standing. We begin clear down at the bottom and where the wall begins.

The first layer of the foundation, reaching all around the city and for 1500 miles, is a layer of jasper. In fact there is more of jasper in the wall of heaven than of any other brilliant, because it not only composes a part of the foundation, but makes up the chief part of the superstructure. The jasper is a congregation of many colors. It is brown, it is yellow, it is green, it is vermilion, it is red, it is purple, it is black, and is so striped with colors that much of it is called ribbon jasper.

It is found in Siberia and Egypt, but it is rare in most lands and of great value, for it is so hard the ordinary processes cannot break it off from the places where it has been deposited. The workmen bore holes into the rock of jasper, then drive into these holes sticks of dry birch wood, and then saturate the sticks and keep them saturated until they swell enough to split the rock, and the fragments are brought out and polished and transported and cut into cameos and put behind the glass doors of museums.

The portraits of Roman emperors were cut into it. The finest intaglio ever seen is in the Vatican museum, the head of Minerva in jasper. By divine arrangement jasper adorned the breastplate of the high priest in the ancient temple. But its most significant position is where it glows and burns and darkens and brightens and preaches from the lowest stratum of the wall of heaven. Glad am I that the very first row of stones in the wall of heaven is jasper of many colors, and if you like purple it is purple, and if you like brown it is brown, and if you like green it is green, and if you like ocher yellow it is ocher yellow, and if you like vermillion it is vermillion, and if you like black it is black. It suggests to me that heaven is a place of all colors—colors of opinion, colors of creed, colors of skin, colors of taste.

But we must pass up in this inspection of the foundations of the great wall of heaven, and after leaving the jasper the next precious stone reached is sapphire, and it sweeps around the city 1500 miles. All lapidaries agree in saying that the sapphire of the Bible is what we now call lapis lazuli. Job speaks with emotion of "The place of sapphires," and God thought so much of this precious stone that He put it in the breastplate of the high priest commanding. "The second row shall be an emerald, a sapphire and a diamond."

The sapphire is a blue, but varies from faintest hue to deepest ultramarine. It is found a people in the rivers of Ceylon. It is elsewhere in compact masses. Persia and Thibet and Burmah and New South Wales and North Carolina yield exquisite specimens. Its blue eye is seen in the valley of the Rhine. After a burial of thousands of years it has been brought to sight in Egyptian monuments and Assyrian cylinders.

At Moscow and St. Petersburg and Constantinople I have seen great masses of this sapphire, commonly called lapis lazuli. The closer you study its veins the more enchanting, and I do not wonder that the sapphire is called into the foundation of the wall of heaven. It makes a strong stone for the foundation, for it is the hardest of all minerals except the diamond.

Sapphire based on jasper, a blue sky over a fiery sunset. St. John points to it in Revelation and says, "The second, sapphire," and this suggests to me that though our earth and all its furniture of mountains and seas and atmospheres are to collapse and vanish we will throughout all eternity have in some way kept the most beautiful of earthly appearances, whether you take this sapphire of the second layer as literal or figurative. The deep blue of our skies and the deep blue of our seas must not, will not, be forgotten. If a thousand years after the world has gone to ashes you or I want to recall how the earthly skies looked in a summer noon or the midocean in a calm, we will have only to look at the second row of the foundation of the wall of heaven.

Oh, I am so glad that St. John told us about it! "The second, sapphire!" While we are living in sight of that wall spirits who have come from other worlds and who never saw our earth will visit us, and we will visit them, and some time we will be in conversation about this earth when it was yet afloat and aswing, and we shall want to tell them about how it looked at certain times, and then it will be a great object lesson for all eternity, and we will say to our visitor from some other world, as we point toward the wall of heaven, "It looked like that stratum of foundation next to the lowest." John, twenty-first chapter and nineteenth verse, "The second sapphire."

A step higher and you come to chalcedony, another layer in the foundation of the wall and the running 1500 miles around the heavenly city. Chalcedony! Translucent. A divine mixture of agates and opals and cornelians. Striped with white and gray. Dashed of pallor blushing into red and darkening into purple. Ice and sand the Hebrides hold forth beautiful specimens of chalcedony.

But now we must make a swift ascent to the top of the foundation wall, for we cannot minutely examine all the layers, and so, putting one foot on the chalcedony of which we have been speaking, we spring to the emerald, and we are one-third of the way to the top of the foundation, for the fourth row is emerald. That, I would judge, is God's favorite among genus, because it holds what seems evident is His favorite color on earth, the green, since that is the color most widely diffused across all the earth's continents—the grass, the foliage, the everyday dress of nature. The emerald! Kings use it as a seal to stamp pronunciamentos. The rainbow around the throne of God is by St. John compared to it.

Conquerors have considered it the greatest prize to capture. What ruthlessness when the soldiers of Pizarro pounded it with their hammers! Emeralds have had much to do with the destiny of Mexico. Five of them were presented by Cortez to his bride, one of them cut into the shape of a rose, another into the shape of a trumpet, another into the shape of a bell, with tongue of pearl, and this presentation aroused the jealously of the throne and caused the consequent fall of Cortez. But the depths of the sea were decorated with those emeralds, for in a shipwreck they went down off the coast of Barbary. Napoleon wore an emerald at Austerlitz.

In the Kremlin museum at Moscow there are crowns and scepters and outspread miracles of emerald. Ireland is called the Emerald Isle not because of its verdure, but because it was presented to Henry II of England with an emerald ring. Nero had a magnifying glass of emerald through which he looked at the gladiatorial contests at Rome. But here are 1500 miles of emerald sweeping around the heavenly city in one layer.

But upward still and you put your foot on a stratum of sardonyx, white and red, a seeming commingling of snow and fire, the snow cooling the fire, the fire melting the snow.

Another climb and you reach the sardius, named after the city of Sardius. Another climb and you reach the chrysolite. A specimen of this, belonging to Epiphanius, in the Fourth Century, was said to be so brilliant that whatever was put over to conceal it was shone through, and the emperor of China has a specimen that is described as having such penetrating radiance that it makes the night as bright as the day.

A higher climb and you reach the beryl. Two thousand years ago the Greeks used this precious stone for engraving purposes. It was accounted among the royal treasures of Tyre. The hilt of Murat's sword was adorned with it. It glows in the imperial crown of Great Britain. Luther thought the beryls of the heavenly wall was turquoise. Kalisch thought it was chrysolite. Josephus thought it a golden colored jewel. The wheels of Ezekiel's vision flamed with beryl and were a revolving fire.

The beryl appears in six sided prisms, and is set in seals and intaglios, in necklaces and coronets. It was the joy of ancient jewelry. It ornamented the affluent with eardrops. Charlemagne presented it to his favorite. Beautiful beryl! Exquisitely shaped beryl! Divinely colored beryl! It seems like congealed color. It looks like frozen fire.

But stop not here. Climb higher and you come to topaz, a bewilderment of beauty and named after an island of the Red Sea.

Climb higher and you come to chrysoprasus, of greenish golden hue and hard as flint.

Climb higher and you reach the jacinth, named after the flower hyacinth and of reddish blue.

Take one more step and you reach the top, not of the wall, but the top of the foundation of the wall, and St. John cries out, "The twelfth an amethyst!" This precious stone when found in Australia or India or Europe stands in columns and pyramids. For color it is a violet blooming in stone. For its play of light, for its deep mysteries of color, for its unseen Egyptians, in Etruscan, in Roman art it has been honored. The Greeks thought this stone a preventive of drunkenness. The Hebrews thought it a source of pleasant dreams.

For all lovers of gems it is a subject of admiration and suggestiveness. Yes, the word amethyst means a prevention of drunkenness. Long before the New Testament made reference to the amethyst in the wall of heaven the Persians thought that cups made out of amethyst would hinder any kind of liquor contained therein from becoming intoxicating. But of all the amethystine cups from which the ancients drank not one had any such result of prevention.

For thousands of years the world has been looking in vain for such a preventive amethystine cup. Staggering Noah could not find it. Convivial Ahasuerus driving Vashti from the gates could not find it. Nabal breaking the heart of beautiful Abigail could not find it. Belshazzar, the kingly reveler, on the night that the Chaldeans took Babylon could not find it. Not one of the millions of inebriates whose skulls pave the continents and pave the depths of the sea could find it. There is no such cup. Strong drink from hollowed amethyst imbrutes the same as strong drink from pewter mug. It is not the style of cup we drink out of, but that which the cup contains, which decides the helpful or damning result of the beverage.

All around the world last night and today, out of cups costlier than amethyst, men and women have been drinking their own doom and the doom of their children for this life and the next. Ah, it is the amethystine cups that do the wildest and worst slaughter! The smash of the filthy goblets of the rummeries would long ago have taken place by law, but the amethystine chalices prevent—the chalices out of which legislatures, congresses drink before and after they make the laws. Amethystine chalices have been the friends of intoxication instead of its foes. Over the fiery lips of the amethystine chalices is thrust the tongue of that which biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Drunkenness is a combination of apoplexy and dementia. The 400,000,000 victims of opium come out to meet the 150,000,000 victims of alcohol, and the two agents take the contract for tumbling the human race into perdition, but whether they will succeed in fulfilling the contract depends on the action of the amethystine cups, the amethystine demijohns, the amethystine ale pitchers, the amethystine flagons, the amethystine wine cellars. Oh, Persians! Oh, Assyrians! Oh, Greeks! Oh, Egyptians! you were wrong in thinking that a cup of amethyst would prevent inebriation.

But standing on the top of this amethystine layer of the foundation of the wall of heaven I bethink myself of the mistake that many of the ancient Hebrews made when they thought that the amethyst was a producer of pleasant dreams. Just wear a piece of amethyst over your heart or put it under your pillow, and you would have your dreams filled with everything beautiful and entrancing. No, no. The style of pillow will not decide the character of the dream. The only recipe for pleasant dreams is to do right and think right when you are wide awake. Conditions of physical disease may give a good man nightmare, but a man physically well, if he behave himself aright, will not be troubled with bad dreams.

Nebuchadnezzar, with eagle's down under his head and Tyrian purple over it, struggled with a bad dream that made him shriek out for the soothsayers and astrologers to come and interpret it. Pharaoh, amid the marble palaces of Memphis, was confounded by a dream in which lean cows ate up the fat cows and the small ears of corn devoured the seven large ears, and awful famine was prefigured. Pilate's wife, amid clouds of richest upholstery, had a startling dream, because of which she sent a message in hot haste to a courtroom to keep her husband from enacting a judicial outrage. But Jacob, at Bethel, with a pillow of mountain rock, had a blissful dream of the ladder angel blossoming.

Bunyan, with his head on a hard plank of Bedford's jail, saw the gates of the Celestial city. St. John, on the barrenest island of the Ægean Sea, in his dream heard trumpets and saw cavalry men on white horses and a new heaven and a new earth. No amount of rough pillow can disturb the night vision of a saint, and no amount of amethystine charm can delectate the dream of a miscreant.

But, some one will say, why have you brought us to this amethyst, the top row of the foundation of the heavenly wall, if you are not able to accept the theory of the ancient Greeks, who said that the amethyst was a charm against intoxication, or if you are not willing to accept the theory of the ancient Hebrews that the amethyst was a producer of pleasant dreams? My answer is, I have brought you to the top row, the twelfth layer of the foundation of the heavenly wall of 1500 miles of circling amethyst, to put you in a position where you can get a new idea of heaven; to let you see that after you have climbed up twelve strata of glory you are only at the base of the eternal grandeur; to let you, with enchantment of soul, look far down and look far up and to force upon you the conclusion that if all our climbing has only shown us the foundations of this wall, what must the wall itself be; and if this is the outside of heaven, what must the inside be; and if all this is figurative, what must the reality be; Oh, this piled up magnificence of the heavenly wall! Oh, this eternity of decoration! Oh, this opalescent, florescent, prismatic miracle of architecture! What enthronement of all colors! A mingling of the blue of skies, and the surf of seas, and the green of meadows, and the upholstery of autumnal forests, and the fire of August sunsets. All the splendors of earth and heaven dashed into those twelve rows of foundation wall. All that, mark you, only typical of the spiritual glories that roll over heaven like the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans swing in one billow.

Do you not see that it was impossible that you understand a hundredth part of the suggestiveness of that twenty-first chapter of Revelation without going into some of the particulars of the wall of heaven and dipping up some of its dripping colors, and running your eye along some of its wondrous crystallizations, and examining some of the frozen light in its turquoise, and feeling with your own finger the hardness of its sapphire, and shielding your eyes against the shimmering brilliance in its beryl, and studying the 1500 miles of emerald without a flaw? Yet all this only the outside of heaven, and the poorest part of the outside; not the wall itself, but only the foot of the wall, for my text says, "The foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones." Oh, get down your harp if you can play one! Get down a palm branch if you can reach one! Why, it makes us all feel like crying out with James Montgomery:

> When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
> And pearly gates behold?

Oh, my soul! If my text shows us only the outside, what must the inside be? While riding last summer through the emperor's park near St. Petersburg, I was captivated with graves, transplanted from all zones, and the flower beds—miles this way and miles that way—incarnadined with beauty, and the fountains bounding in such revel with the sunlight as nowhere else is seen, I said: "This is beautiful. I never saw anything like this before."

But when I entered the palace and saw the pictured walls, and the long line of statuary, and aquariums afloat with all bright scales, and aviaries a-chant with bird voices, and the inner doors of the palaces were swung back by the chamberlain, and I saw the emperor and empress and princes and princesses, and they greeted me with a cordiality of old acquaintanceship, I forget all the groves and floral bewitchment I had seen outside before entrance. And now I ask, if the outside of heaven attracts our souls to-day, how much more will be the uplifting when we get inside and see the King in His beauty and all the princes and princesses of the palaces of amethyst?

Are you not glad that we did not stop in our ascent this morning until we got to the top round of the foundation wall of heaven, the twelfth row, the amethyst! Perhaps the ancient Hebrews were not, after all, so far out of the way when they thought that the touch of the amethyst gave pleasant dreams, for the touch of it this hour gives me a very pleasant dream. Standing on this amethyst I dream a dream. I close my eyes and I see it all. We are there. This is heaven! Not the outside, but the inside of heaven.

With what warmth of welcome our long ago departed loved ones have kissed us. My! How they have changed in looks! They were so sick when they went away, and now they are so well. Look! Yonder is the place of our Lord the King. Not kept a moment outside we are ushered into the throneroom. Stretching out His scarred hand He says, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love," and we respond, "Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

But, look! Yonder is the playground of the children. Children do you want a throne. A throne would not fit a child. There they are on the playgrounds of heaven—the children. Out of the sick cradle of earth they came into this romping mirth of the eternal playgrounds. I clap my hands to cheer them in the glee. Yonder are the palaces of the martyrs, and before their doorway the flowers, crimson as the bloody martyrdoms through which they waded up into glory. Yonder is Apostolic row, and the highest turrets is over the home of Paul. Here is Evangelist place. Yonder are the concert halls in which the musicians of earth and heaven are taking part—Handel with organ, and David with harp, and Gabriel with trumpet, and four and twenty elders with voices.

And an angel of God says: "Where shall I take you? On what street of heaven would you like to live? What celestial habitation would you like to occupy?" And I answer: "Now that I have got inside the wall made up of all manner of precious stones I do not care where you put me. Just show me where my departed loved ones are. I have seen the Lord, and next I want to see them.

"But here are those with whom I toiled in the kingdom of God on earth. They are from my old parishes at Belleville and Syracuse and Philadelphia and Brooklyn, and from many places on both sides the sea where I have been permitted to work with them and for them. Give them the best places you can find. I will help steady them as they mount the thrones. I will help you burnish their coronets.

"Take these, my old friends, to as good rooms as you can get for them in the house of many mansions, and with windows looking out upon the palace of the great King. As for myself, anywhere in heaven is good enough for me. Hallelujah to the Lamb that was slain." But I awake. In the ecstasy of the moment my foot slipped from the layer of amethyst, that so called producer of dreams, and in the effort to catch myself the vision vanished. And, lo, it was but a dream!

Lunatics Do Not Shed Tears.

One of the most curious facts connected with madness is the utter absence of tears amid the insane. Whatever the form of the madness, tears are conspicuous by their absence, as much in the depression of melancholy or excitement of mania as in the utter apathy of dementia.

If a patient in a lunatic asylum be discovered in tears it will be found that it is one beginning to recover or an emotional outbreak in an epileptic who is scarcely truly insane; while actual insane persons appear to have lost the power of weeping, it is only returning reason which can once more unloose the fountains of their tears.

Even when a lunatic is telling one in fervid language how she had been deprived of her children, or the outrages that have been perpetrated on herself, her eye is never even moist. The ready gush of tears which accompanies the plaint of the same woman contrasts strangely with the dry-eyed appeal of the talkative lunatic. It would indeed seem that tears give relief to feelings which, when pent up, lead to madness. It is one of the privileges of reason to be able to weep. Amid all the misery of the insane they find no relief in tears.

Our boldest bridge jumpers were outdone by a "Sam" Patch of the Middle Ages, the Austrian Knight Harras, who survived a leap from the top of a cliff to the valley of the Zohoppan River, a vertical distance of 400 feet.

The Berlin Telephone exchange has 7000 wires in connection.

"Old Chris."

"The queerest character I ever met is old Chris Holgrave, a Mormon missionary, who lives in the Elk Mountains, north of Laramie," said Major Thomas Breckinridge, President of the Story Tellers' Club in session at the Southern.

"Old Chris is well known throughout the entire West. He formerly lived in Salt Lake City and was a power in the church, but when the split came on the question of polygamy he cast his fortune with the Joe Smith Saints and moved up into the Elk Mountains, where he has acquired world wide fame as a trapper and a rifle shot. Every spring, when the trapping season is over, he makes his staff and sets forth to preach the gospel of one wife Mormonism, tramping over Wyoming, Idaho, Colorado and Utah. He is a splendid specimen of physical manhood, six feet one, straight as an Indian, tough as spring steel, with long, white hair and beard sweeping down below his belt. He enjoys the reputation of having killed more bears than any American living or dead.

"A year ago last spring he brought into Laramie and sold 500 bear skins, the result of one winter's trapping. He was assisted, however, by his three grown sons. Many of the skins were those of enormous grizzlies, that 'varmint' being extremely plentiful in the Elk Mountains. He is marked all over with the teeth and jaws of bruin. I bought an especially fine bearskin of him, and he told me that the original owner came very near getting the best of the scrimmage.

"He said he was trapping along a narrow mountain path, en route to his traps, and in making a sharp turn he met bruin face to face. He had with him a savage wolf dog and a muzzle loading rifle. To the left the mountain arose abruptly and to the right was a chasm 300 feet deep. The foot path was but a yard wide. The dog sprang forward and attacked the bear, but bruin cuffed him over into the chasm as though he were a rabbit. Then he advanced on the apostle of the silver plate revelation. Old Chris threw down on him, but his old rifle hung fire, and he only succeeded in wounding his assailant. The bear rushed forward and he threw it his fur cap. It snuffed at it, tore it into fragments and cuffed them over the ledge. That gave Chris time to reload, and when bruin again advanced he got a bullet in the brain."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cured of a Broken Back.

Drs. James and Thomas McCann, of Pittsburg, are about ready to report to the medical fraternity the case of John Mulligan, who was cured of a broken back. In October, 1888, Mulligan received a fracture of the vertebræ, and, as usual with such cases, was paralyzed from the loins down.

Eight days after Mulligan's entrance to the hospital the physicians, in the presence of seventy-five students of the West Pennsylvania Medical College, made an incision eight inches long in the man's back. The vertebræ were exposed. A fracture of the arches of the tenth and eleventh vertebræ was found. Fragments of bone were pressing on the spinal cord. This pressure was relieved. Two months later Mulligan could move his right leg.

In ten months the patient walked out of the hospital. He is now at work. The report of the operation was kept secret until it was proved a perfect success.—New York Mail and Express.

Oregon has thirty-six nurseries, covering about 1576 acres.

The Judgment Seat.

A high seat, called "Kursi," is to be found in the court-yard of all well-to-do houses in Cairo and other large towns of the East. It is occupied by the master of the house when deciding domestic affairs. Such seats are never wanting in the courtyard of the houses of the Sheikhs, heads of tribes, or of persons in authority. The seat is placed in a shady part of the court, and judgment is delivered from it on all matters which are brought for decision by the inhabitants of the district, or by members of the tribe over which the master of the house presides.

An Expert's Opinion.

Our readers have doubtless noticed the numerous discussions by the scientists and hygienists as to the relative value of the various baking powders. A careful sifting of the evidence leaves no doubt as to the superiority of the Royal Baking Powder in purity, wholesomeness and strength, from a scientific standpoint. An opinion, however, that will have perhaps greater influence with our practical housekeepers, is that given by Marion Harland, the well known and popular writer, upon matters pertaining to the science of domestic economy, of housekeeping, and of home cooking. In a letter published in the Philadelphia Ladies' Home Journal, this writer says:

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market, so far as I have any experience in the use of such compounds. Since the introduction of it into my kitchen I have used no other in making biscuit, cakes, etc., and have entirely discarded for such purposes the home-made combination of one-third soda, two-thirds cream of tartar.

"Every box has been in perfect condition when it came into my hands, and the contents have given complete satisfaction. It is an act of simple justice, and also a pleasure, to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives. MARION HARLAND."

Remarkable Coincidences.

Residents of Elm Grove, W. Va., had a census taken last year and gave out as the actual results these figures: Males over 21 years of age, 148; males under 21 years, 148; females over 16 years, 148; females under 16 years, 148.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The mother tongue is probably the language of Mars.

Cleanliness, exercise and diet are the cardinal virtues of good health. Take care of the first two and if you know what and how to eat you need never be ill. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, overcomes the results of wrong living.

When one woman praises another, folks think she is sarcastic.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.

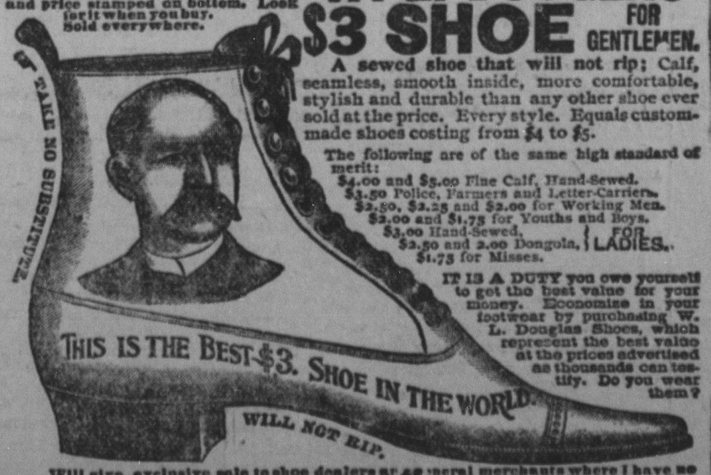
None But Royal

BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure. No other equals it, or approaches it in leavening strength, purity, or wholesomeness. (See U. S. Gov't Reports.) No other is made from cream of tartar specially refined for it and chemically pure. No other makes such light, sweet, finely-flavored, and wholesome food. No other will maintain its strength without loss until used, or will make bread or cake that will keep fresh so long, or that can be eaten hot with impunity, even by dyspeptics. No other is so economical

The Baking Powders now being offered in this vicinity, with the statement that they are "as good as Royal," have been shown by the official analyses to be composed of alum and detrimental to health.

The official chemists of the United States and Canada, State analysts, municipal boards of health, and physicians indorse the great qualities of the Royal Baking Powder.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, $1.75 for Misses. FOR LADIES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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La Grippe Baffled!
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READ WHAT MR. BILGER SAYS: "I had the GRIPPE in the first place caught cold and grew worse. It lodged in my KIDNEYS and LIVER, and Oh! such pain and misery in my back and legs. I was all run down and discouraged. I tried everything without benefit. Physicians gave me up to die.

I commenced to use SWAMP-ROOT, and before the first bottle was gone, I felt better, and to-day am just as well and strong as ever. SWAMP-ROOT saved my life. It is the greatest remedy in the world." D. H. Bilger.

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Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
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Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
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Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 325 W. 42th St., N.Y.
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BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.
If anyone doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 30 to 60 days let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Magic Cyphilene is THE ONLY THING THAT WILL CURE PERMANENTLY. POSITIVE PROOF SEALED, FREE. COOK REMEDY COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 2.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

When U Visit Bellefonte

One of the places U should go to C is

THE RACKET

It is always an interesting store, and differs as much from any in the town or county of day and night. In a word it is a modern store—business is done on the American plan—one price and that the lowest. The assortment is immense. The room including the basement and balcony addition, is 195 feet long, and is as full of goods as a little red wagon.

KOM TO C US.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. Edgar Martz, of Altoona, was a caller at this office on Friday.

——Miss Amanda Moyer, of Boalsburg, was a visitor in town last week.

——Mrs. H. D. Hagen and Mrs. Homan, of Farmers' Mills, gave our sanctum a call.

——Mr. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. William Wolf.

——Mr. Daniel Wieland, of Linden Hall gave our sanctum a call last Thursday.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline left Tuesday morning for a visit of several weeks with friends in Tyrone.

——Miss Mary Houser, of Houserville, was the guest of J. D. Murray's family several days last week.

——Farmer John Arney goes lame from having cut his foot some time ago while chopping wood.

——Mrs. Emma Wolf, and Miss Winnie Wolf, of Rebersburg, were guests at the home of Mr. D. J. Meyer last Thursday.

——Mr. John Zeigler, and Mr. Willis Weber, two of Brush Valley's successful farmers, favored us with a call while here attending Institute.

——Miss Cora McCormick, of Tyrone, is sojourning in her native valley as the guest of Miss Mame Meyer. Miss Cora has gained quite a deserved reputation as an artist, and her skill especially with crayons, is found in many homes in this section.

——Mr. A. L. Little, of Bedford, Pa., was a visitor in Centre Hall, arriving on Saturday afternoon and leaving on Tuesday morning. While in town he was the guest of the family of Mr. J. C. Boal. Mr. Little several years ago was the principal of our schools and is a gentleman of sound learning and good ideas. He is now a member of the Bedford county bar, and the attorney for the commissioners of that county. He was to Lock Haven and Williamsport on a tour of inspection with the Bedford commissioners, spent a day at Niagara, and took several days off to run in to Centre Hall to see his many old friends, who were delighted to see him.

Tax on Dogs.

At the recent meeting of the state board of agriculture, Secretary Edge read a report from the committee on legislation. It embraced a number of recommendations, including the suggestion that all taxes levied on dogs should be paid into the county treasury and used exclusively in paying damages for sheep killed or injured within the county by dogs; that in order to hold the usual meeting by the board $2,000 be appropriated for expenses, and that the appropriation for farmers' institutes be increased to $8,000.

Still In Progress.

Protracted meetings are still in progress all over the county. Rev. Eisenberg is holding services every evening during the week at Tusseyville, and will administer the Lords' Supper to that congregation on next Sabbath. Rev. Davis is holding services in the Evangelical church at this place, which will be continued for some time.

130 Years.

At the late Centre county teachers' institute A. J. Sheffler, E. E. Williams, Elias Hancock and Fred Jamison, four of the oldest teachers, compared notes and found the combined years that they had taught school amounts to 130 years. Their respective ages are 60, 57, 57 and 61 years.

Diphtheria Cases.

Diphtheria cases are still reported in different sections of the county, though not as many nor as fatal cases as last winter. In this immediate neighborhood, happily, we are always free from plagues.

THE CAUCUS

A TRUE DEMOCRATIC TICKET LAUNCHED.

Large Attendance at the Democratic Caucus on Saturday Evening.—Full Ticket Nominated.

Under the new ballot law nominations cannot be made the evening previous to the election for the spring primaries and the old time way is a thing of the past. The Democrats of Potter township and Centre Hall formerly made their nominations on the Saturday previous to the election, while the Republicans, who are greatly in the minority in the respective districts seldom nominated a ticket and allowed the Democrats to at least quarrel among themselves once a year.

Saturday was the day for the nominations to be made for the coming election on February 17th, over two weeks previous. The caucus for the borough was held in 'Squire Boal's office. The meeting was called to order by chairman Rob. Foreman. The attendance was larger than at any yet held in the borough, which shows that the victory last November had the effect of awakening the boys. Over forty were in attendance and the room was crowded. The following is the ticket placed in the field.

Judge of Election, Simon Harper.
Inspector, Wm. W. Boob.
Assistant Assessor, John Dauberman, Sr.
Constable, Harry Swabb.
School Directors, J. T. Lee, John Krumbine.
Overseer of Poor, H. G. Strohmeier.
Tax Collector, Wm. Floray.
Chief Burgess, John Riter.
Assistant Burgess, G. W. Bushman.
Town Council, 2 years, R. D. Foreman, H. W. Dinges, W. B. Mingle. For 1 year, Howard Homan.
High Constable, George Floray.
Auditor, W. H. Bartholomew.
Treasurer, H. W. Kreamer.

When the vote for tax collector was counted, the startling information was sprung upon the caucus that more votes were polled than there were persons in the room, and a careful count of the number of persons in the room numbered forty-three, among whom were some boys and several township voters, while fifty-one votes were cast for the three candidates for the office. Some one, a la, Dave Martin, had fired a fistful of ballots for his favorite, into the hat as it was passed and hoped thus to secure his nomination.

This ballot box stuffing was not the work of a Democrat. We will not believe it! Democrats are never guilty of such doings. It was the work of a Republican who happened to hop over the fence and found himself in the wrong pen. If it was a Democrat he was a new recruit and the old habits had not fully forsaken him.

Owing to the crowd who attended the caucus and the limited accommodations in the small office, it was moved that the caucus be hereafter held in one of the school rooms which would more easily accommodate the crowd. The manner of voting was also under discussion, and it is necessary from the manner in which the box was stuffed. No definite plan was decided upon, though the merits of several were discussed, but not thought feasible.

A small handful of Republican hopefuls congregated in "Tink" Reesman's shop on Tuesday evening and raked and scraped all through the town and alleys for enough men to place on a ticket, which they called their nominations. The boys worked hard to fill their ticket, and the large beads of perspiration stood forth on their brows and dropped to the floor with a dull thud as they labored mentally, morally and even physically to induce the brethren present to stand up and be slaughtered. The reporter wandered into the room early in the evening, and finding three or four of the boys together, was of the impression that the caucus was in session, but later several more came in in a bunch and they played a game of freeze-out with the reporter by firing him out in the cold. He was not of their lot and they proposed holding a secret session to adopt a platform and decide upon the issue for the day. When they got through their work was the following:

Judge of Election, G. G. Clements.
Inspector, J. W. Henney.
Assistant Assessor, J. S. Boal.
Constable, S. H. Knepley.
School Director, Dr. Wm. A. McGeehon.
Overseer of Poor, Wm. Lohr.
Tax Collector, Michael Derstine.
Chief Burgess, J. A. Fleming.
Assistant Burgess, S. T. Lobaugh.
Town Council, 2 years, D. W. Reynolds, Cyrus Goss, Samuel Shoop, —1 year, C. F. Deininger.
Auditor, J. O. Deininger.
High Constable Russel Meyer.
Treasurer, ——

Not being able to find a man able to take charge of the boro exchequer they concluded not to nominate a man, which was a deserved endorsement of the present treasurer, Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

District Convention.

The district convention of the Christian Endeavor Society will be held in Bellefonte today, Thursday, during the day and evening, in the Presbyterian chapel. Miss Rebecca Derstine will represent the Centre Hall society.

PROPOSED INDUSTRY.

A Cheese Factory and Creamery in Contemplation.

A proposed new industry in the shape of a cheese factory and creamery is under consideration among several of our monied men of the vicinity, and from present indications the new industry will soon be started and in operation.

A representative of a firm in Chicago has been making careful canvass of the farmers and others in interest of the project and a few nights ago had a public meeting in the school house, and stated the benefits to be derived from the erection of a cheese factory and creamery in the vicinity, and made himself the target for questions concerning the enterprise. The representative made a good impression among his hearers and the matter is under careful consideration of several who are interested in the project.

The buildings and all machinery necessary for a complete equipped plant will cost in the neighborhood of $5000, which amount is proposed to be raised and the plant run on the co-operative plan. The proposed enterprise if promulgated will be the means of raising the standard of the cattle in the vicinity and more attention would then be devoted to the cows as money-makers than under the present circumstances, besides other advantages tending towards the good of the farmer. The REPORTER hopes the plans materialize and develop into an industry which will alike benefit the town and the farming community.

Dress Reform at the Exposition.

The "National Council of Women" has determined to employ the occasion of the World's Fair to attempt to carry into effect its long cherished dream of dress reform among the feminine sex. The plan in contemplation is to endeavor to popularize a toilet especially adapted for wear at the great exposition, and it is believed that, owing to the variety of typical national costumes that will be worn by visitors from other countries, the novelty of the new attire will not excite the embarrassing attention which would otherwise be the case. Several costumes have been devised for this purpose, the chief peculiarity consisting of a short skirt reaching midway between the ankle and the knee.

Growth of State College.

At the annual meeting of the board of trustees of the Pennsylvania State college a report was presented showing that in ten years the number of instructors has increased from 17 to 30, and instead of 92 students there are now 249. Forty-two counties and 14 other states and countries are represented. The total income during the year was $250,000, of which about $78,000 was expended upon the art and mechanic building, which will be dedicated next month. The question of making the secretary of the state board of agriculture a trustee received action.

Good Mill Property For Sale.

The Centre Hall Mills are offered at private sale. The location is one of the best in the county. Mill is kept running constantly, and a competent party can readily double the trade if desired. Trade in grain and coal included. Has all conveniences, siding, and only few rods from railroad station. Only reason for selling, to be relieved from business. If not sold, the mill can be rented for a term of years. tf

A Debt of $100,000.

The borough of Bellefonte has a debt of $100,000 which bears seven per cent. interest. The old seven per cent. bonds expire April 1, 1893, and an attempt is being made to issue new bonds for the same amount at or below four per cent. It would be a great relief to the taxpayers, and there is no reason why the borough bonds could not be placed at that rate.

Rebersburg Institute.

The Rebersburg Farmers' Institute has also been a success. The attendance was large, the topics interesting, and a choir of 23 voices topped all off with excellent music. These Farmers' Institutes are the best thing out for the farmer and other folks are just as much taken with them. The State Board of Agriculture is certainly accomplishing much good.

Dickers in Dirt.

The Bernard Wagner farm, east of Center Hill, was sold by Michael Strohm, executor, to H. Ross and T. Meyer, of Linden Hall for $8500. The farm contains about 300 acres.

The Josiah Neff farm at Centre Hill, containing 80 acres, was sold to Adam Ripka, for $4125. The farm was sold by Mr. Ed. Allison, agent.

——This cold weather makes heavy clothing a necessity for comfort, and the question arises where can it be procured at a low figure and at the same time receive goods that are not shoddy. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, keeps just such a line, and when a purchase is made of him satisfactory returns can be relied upon.

——All persons owing coal bills will please call and settle before Feb. 10. Coal is cash. KURTZ & SON.

A NEW LICENSE BILL.

Representative Mansfield, of Beaver, has introduced a bill in the legislature providing for elections on the license question, drawn by ex-Chief Justice Agnew, provides for the first election to be held on the third Tuesday of February after the passage of this act, and every third year thereafter. The voter shall cast a ballot containing the words "license" or "no license," to be placed in a separate box, counted and returned to the court. In the county or city voting no license, the court shall refuse all applicants. In the event of a city within the county voting one way the county the other, the court may grant license in the division voting for it, but not in the other. The act does not repeal any special law now existing which prohibits the sale of liquor, and excepts special license to druggists to sell for medicinal purposes. Sales in districts where majority has voted against license shall be furnished according to the general law for sales without license. Officers convicted of neglect to perform their duty shall be liable to a fine of $100 and imprisonment.

Entombed Thousands of Years.

Joseph Johns, a miner at Wyoming Colliery, Wilkesbarre made a remarkable discovery last week. He was boring down coal in his chamber when the light from his lamp fell on something in the coal. He stooped down and touched the object and was surprised to find it soft and yielding.

With his pick he very carefully chipped off the coal all around it until the cavity or chamber was fully opened, and there in the hard coal he found a frog imbedded. The frog was at once put in an airtight jar.

At first it showed no sign of life, although it was warm, but after being in the jar about six hours it began to move and when it had been exposed to the light ten hours it was quite as lively as any modern specimen which can be found around the ponds in summer.

Geologists admit that cases of like nature may and do exist, but they are so very rare that the discovery of a live animal which is thousands and thousands of years old and which has been entombed, with no communication with air, water or food for ages is quite an event.

Sunday Fuss at Denver

All theaters and places of amusement were closed in Denver, Colorado, Sunday night by the police, audiences dismissed and the proprietors arrested and bailed. The police were forced to make the arrests by Rev. H. M. Hart, dean of the Episcopal church, who has inaugurated a crusade against Sunday amusements and insists upon the enforcement of the law which has heretofore been a dead letter. After the theaters closed, a mob of about 200 surrounded Dean Hart's house, hooting and cat calling and smashing windows with stones. A force of police soon arrived and after a lively fight with the mob succeeded in dispersing them. No arrests were made, no one being in the house at the time, the Dean and his family having been taken away by friends.

Shocking.

Harry Neff, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Neff of Tyrone, who was employed on Tyrone division at Tyrone scales office, boarded the Tyrone and Clearfield mail train Tuesday evening in order to reach his home. He jumped from the train when it reached Fourteenth street and the street being icy he slipped and fell under the wheels and his head was cut from the body. His parents are almost wild with grief and his many friends are shocked over the unfortunate circumstance.

Splendidly Celebrated.

February 22 will be a splendidly celebrated day at State College, when the new building of the mechanic arts and sciences will be dedicated. There will be many prominent guests present, among them Governor Pattison and his staff, Secretary Noble and others of the President's cabinet, and perhaps President Harrison himself.

Damaged by Frost.

The crop of frozen hydrants, frozen feet, frozen potatoes, frozen apples, frozen cabbage, has been greater this winter than ever before. The frost penetrated three feet into the ground, and cellars that never knew frost before, were reached this time.

Martha Washington Tea.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed church, will give a Martha Washington Tea on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22, in the rooms over Harper & Kreamers store. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

Musical Convention.

A convention of vocal and instrumental music will be held in the M. E. church at Boalsburg, beginning on Monday evening, February 13, and closing concert Friday evening, February 17.

——For warm, comfortable and serviceable clothing, and at the sam time secure them at a low figure, go to Lewins, at the famous Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and you will get just the articles wanted. See his stock before purchasing.

HERE AND THERE

NEWS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The Unfinished Link In The Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad to be Built. —Other News.

The long unfinished gap in the Tyrone and Lewisburg railroad, lying between Fairbrooke by way of Boalsburg Centre county, and the Bellefonte branch, a distance of some twelve miles, is in contemplation of being commenced in the near future. When completed, as originally intended, it will make the shortest and most direct route from the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad to the northeastern states and a shortage in distance to New York city of fifty miles from Pittsburgh. Tyrone will be largely benefitted in many ways by the consummation of this work, which is devoutly wished and desired. This link completed would take the people from this side, going west direct to Tyrone, instead of via Bellefonte, as now. The Penna. R. R. has such an immense traffic that we imagine it sees the necessity of completing this link in the Lewisburg and Tyrone, in order to relieve the main line of some of its freight and passenger traffic. A special freight now frequently goes over our road, and with rail connection direct to Tyrone we may look for an increase of trains, both passenger and freight over the L. & T.

Resolutions.

Whereas, The Commissioners of Centre county, by increasing the assessed valuation of certain town property, thereby reducing the burdens of farm property and also making an effort to secure lower rates for the printing of the official ballots than the editors of the several county papers had agreed to do the work. Therefore:

Be it resolved, That this Grange heartily commend the action of the Commissioners to equalize the real estate assessment of the county.

Resolved, That this Grange heartily commend the action of Commissioners in their efforts to secure better rates for the printing of official ballots.

By order of Fair View Grange, No. 196, P. of H. J. A. SANKEY, Chairman.

Thinks He Is Charley Ross.

"I have an idea that I am the Charley Ross so much talked about," said a fellow in Charleston, Coles county, Ill., to a reporter Monday. "My name is Charles Thomas Ross. I must be about twenty-three years old, as I was about nine when I went to live with the Brick family, near Clay Prairie, Ill., fourteen years ago. I had run away from the Whittaker Block, a big tenement in St. Louis. I then had a vague recollection (as if it had been a dream) of having ridden hundreds of miles in a covered wagon. My wife has written to the postmaster at Philadelphia for me and learned so much as to lead us to believe that I am the lost Charley Ross."

Coasting as is Coasting.

Centre Hall boys and girls have the finest coasting in the state—from the top of Nittany mountain right down into town—one mile. It is an interesting sight to watch a little fellow sailing down on his sled, lying face down—he comes sailing along with the smoothness of a huge bird, and the speed of a flying passenger train. No accidents have happened yet. The boys and girls have a happy time when coasting is good as it has been here all winter, and even the older folks are tempted to try the fun occasionally.

A Generous Act.

Citizens of Bellefonte, according to the *Daily Gazette* did a generous act in raising sufficient funds to send editor Joe Furey to Clifton Springs, New York, for ten weeks. Joe has been in ill health for several years and local medical aid being of no avail, being weak and nervous in body and mind, and unable to maintain his family, it was proposed that he try the medicinal properties of the springs, and accordingly sufficient funds were raised to give him a ten weeks treatment.

TUTEN OUT.

Editor Tuten Cleared on the Bullock Libel Suit.

The libel suit against the Bellefonte *Republican* was tried last week. During the early part of the trial the attorney for the prosecutor confessed a non-suit in the case so far as Editor Tuten was concerned, and the case then devolved entirely upon the other defendant, W. H. Musser, who was found guilty of writing the libelous article which appeared in the *Republican*.

For Sale.

A stock of salable merchandise, located at Colyer's Mills. A No. 1 location for a store. Reason for selling, other business. For further particulars, call on or address,

C. W. SWARTZ,
feb2-2t Tusseyville, Pa.

——Appleton muslin 7 cents per yard at C. P. Long & Co.

——Save 25 per cent on dishes at C. P. Long & Co.

No English Protest.

It is learned on excellent authority that the British Government has not instructed Sir Julian Pauncefote to protest against American interference in Hawaii, as the British Government does not expect the United States to take any steps to which Great Britain would be likely to object.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death by that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store,

Union County Deaths.

In West Buffalo, on the 29th of Jan. Mr. Samuel Kauffman, aged 80 years, 5 months and 6 days.

In Mifflinburg, on the 29th of Jan. Joshua Weiser, aged 69 years, 8 months and 3 days.

Appointed Court Crier.

Ex-Sheriff Thomas A. Dunkle has been appointed Court Crier, in the place of the late Bartram Galbraith, who filled the office for so many years.

A False Report.

The report that was circulated, charging State College students with mesbehavior at Pine Grove Mills, is contradicted upon good authority. Glad to hear it was not correct.

Latest Novelties.

Latest novelties in spring clothing for men, boys, and children.

The best suit in the market for men at $10.00. Tailoring a specialty.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

A Mistake.

The last place to look for a mistake, one would think, is on a postage stamp after all the "red tape" it is forced to pass through before it is issued, but if the new one-cent stamp is scrutinized closely, it will be seen that by some means the letter R, instead of B, in the name "Columbus."

Subscribe for It.

Reader if not a subscriber to the REPORTER, permit us to ask you to subscribe for it for a year, or six months.

Not Injured.

The severe winter weather has not injured the wheat crop in our county, and the same is true as regards the rest of the state.

——Good sugar syrup 5 cents per pound at C. P. Long & Co.

——Table oil cloth 23 cents per yard C. P. Long & Co.

——Eggs 28 cents, lard 9 cents at C. P. Long & Co.

——Granulated sugar 6 cents per pound. 3 pounds good mixed candy for 25 cents at C. P. Long & Co.

For Rent.

A two-story dwelling house and lot, with stable, etc., at Centre Hall station is for rent. Possession given at any time. Apply to F. Kurtz. tf

Prices Reduced.

C. P. Long is selling winter goods at reduced prices to reduce the stock to get ready for spring goods.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	70
Rye	60
Corn	45
Oats new	33
Barley	40
Buckwheat	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	26
Lard	9
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	6

LADIES', MISSES'..... .....AND CHILDREN'S

COATS

at great reductions.

Muffs, Clouds, Boas, Leggins and seasonable goods in great variety.

FUR RUGS, TABLE COVERS.

Lace and Heavy Curtains and the little sash draperies.

Try Hayne's wood gloss and save money.

A fine line of
MEN'S NECK WEAR
Night Shirts, Etc.

Garmans.